MEMOIRS OF MONTAGNE.

With a Portrait of that eccentric Author, finely engraved.

OF Michael de Montagne, or Montaigne, the memorials now extant are rather ſcanty. His Eſſays which are his principal work, have indeed been long before the public, but of his private life, we have not ſo many particulars as could be wiſhed. In anſwer to this objection, perhaps, it may be ſaid, with ſome truth, that he ſays ſo much of *himſelf* in all his writings, as to gratify the curioſity of the moſt eager biographer, yet it would require no ſmall pains to compoſe a life from them, and when executed with moſt attention, it would ſtill be a record of ſentiments rather than a detail of facts. Anxious, however, to include in our ſeries of Portraits and Lives, men of all deſcriptions, who have made a conſpicuous figure on the ſtage of life or literature, we have collected ſome notices of Montagne, which, we believe, are not generally known.

What is moſt acknowledged of his birth and education, ſhall have the preference. He was born at Perigord, in France, of an ancient and noble family, in the year 1533. His father educated him with great care, and made him learn Latin, as other children learn their mother tongue. The expedient he found out for this was, that, while he was at nurſe, and before he began to ſpeak, he delivered him to the care of a German, who was totally ignorant of the French, but very well verſed in the Latin tongue. To this man two others were added, who continually entertained him with Latin; and it was an inviolable rule with the reſt of the family, that no other language ſhould be ſpoken in his hearing. He was above ſix years old, before he underſtood any more of French, than he did of Arabic; but he had learned to ſpeak as pure Latin as his maſters; and his domeſtic tutors were undoubtedly men of the firſt eminence; Nicholas Gronchi, who wrote a book, 'De comitiis Romanorum;' William Guerente, who wrote 'Notes upon Ariſtotle;' Mark Anthony de Mureta, and the very celebrated George Buchanan. Theſe told him afterward that he had learned Latin ſo very readily in his childhood, that they were almoſt afraid to accoſt him. This mode of teaching a child an uſeful dead, or living language, has been in modern times practiſed with ſucceſs, and it has even been found that a child may in a conſiderable degree be taught two languages, at the ſame time. It cannot be objected, as is ſometimes the caſe, that this is burthening a child's memory with the various names of things, becauſe it is the names of things only that children are converſant in, and which they readily retain.—Montagne was alſo taught Greek by way of recreation; and, becauſe ſome think that the brains of children may be hurt, by being rouſed too ſuddenly out of ſleep, his father cauſed him to be awakened every morning by the ſound of a muſical inſtrument.

About his ſixth year, he was ſent to the college of Guyenne, then the moſt flouriſhing in France, where he was provided with the beſt tutors. At the age of thirty-three, he married; though, as he gives us to underſtand in one of his eſſays, he would not have married even wiſdom herſelf, had ſhe been willing.—He obtained the collar of the order of St. Michael, which, when young, he coveted above all other things, it being, at that time, the utmoſt mark of honour among the French nobleſſe, and very rare. He was counſellor in the parliament of Bourdeaux for a while: and meſſieurs de Bourdeaux elected him mayor of their city, when he was at Rome, and could have no expectation or wiſh for ſuch an honour. He died in 1592, when he had nearly reached his ſixtieth year; and was

buried at Bourdeaux, having, like his anceſtors, paſſed his life and death in the catholic religion.

His Eſſays were publiſhed in 1580, and they were written purely, as he tells us, to give a picture of himſelf, and to repreſent his own humours and inclinations, excellencies and infirmities, to the public. This very ſcheme, therefore, led him to ſpeak often of himſelf; and he has been reckoned a very great egotiſt. This gave thoſe, who did not like his perſon or principles, a fair handle to abuſe him as much as they pleaſed. The reception theſe eſſays firſt met with, was, as it has ever been ſince, very various; and they were approved, or diſapproved, juſt as men's ſyſtems happened to determine their judgments of them. They who thought contemptibly of human nature, were partial to Montagne; they who thought high of it, of courſe diſliked him; and the greater part of mankind probably embrace this way of thinking, becauſe it is moſt flattering to ſelf-love. It cannot be denied however, that he is greatly cenſurable for the indelicacy of ſome of his ſentiments and the infidelity of others. On theſe points it would be impoſſible to defend him or any author; although all are agreed that his genius and learning are undeniably conſiderable.

But whatever treatment he met with abroad, he has been favourably received in England. The ingenious Charles Cotton, eſq. who may deſervedly be ranked among our wits, has been at the pains to tranſlate his eſſays, and makes a ſort of doubt of it, whether there be a better book of the kind in the original. And the famous lord Halifax, to whom, in 1700, this tranſlation was dedicated, declares it to be 'the book in the world he was the beſt entertained with;' and he ſays, that 'to tranſlate, and to make it ours, is not only a valuable acquiſition to us, but a juſt cenſure of the critical impertinence of thoſe French ſcribblers, who have taken pains to make little cavils and exceptions, to leſſen the reputation of this great man, whom nature hath made too big to confine himſelf to the exactneſs of a ſtudied ſtyle. He let his mind have its full flight, and ſhoweth by a generous kind of negligence, that he did not write for praiſe; but to give to the world a true picture of himſelf and mankind. He ſcorned affected periods, or to pleaſe the miſtaken reader with an empty chime of words. He hath no affectation to ſet himſelf out, and dependeth wholly upon the natural force of what is his own, and the excellent application of what he borroweth.'

The beſt edition of Montagne's Eſſays is that by Peter Coſte. It is augmented with ſeveral letters of the author, and illuſtrated throughout with notes by the editor.

Such are the few particulars on record concerning Montagne's life. We ſhall now ſubjoin ſome opinions and additional authorities.

The learned Huet, ſays that Montagne's Eſſays may truly be called *Montaniana*, as they contain a collection of the thoughts, &c. of Montagne, made without any arrangement or connection. This circumſtance, perhaps, rendered the eſſays ſo entertaining to his own countrymen, who diſlike the toil of reading long diſſertations; particularly thoſe of the preſent times, who hate the ſevere attention which works written with method and preciſion naturally require. The freedom with which he writes, and the variety of his compoſition, the abundant and ſucceſsful uſe of metaphorical expreſſions, have ſupported the character of Montagne, as a popular writer for more than a century, and ſtill continue to preſerve his reputation. Metaphors are a favourite figure of ſpeech; and ſhow a mind of vigorous powers, according to the opinion of Ariſtotle, that at the ſame time teems with imagery, quickly engendered by the vivacity of the imagination, and dexterouſly ſelected and applied on every occaſion by the ſoundneſs of the judgment, and the

correctneſs of the perception. The faults of Montagne are his egotiſm, and his licentiouſneſs of ſtyle. A reſpect to the public is due from all perſons who addreſs them openly, as is the caſe with an author.—Thus far the learned biſhop of Avranches.

Bayle, who was an admirer of Montagne, informs us that the celebrated 'Charron had a wonderful eſteem for the eſſays, and adopted ſeveral of his maxims.' 'We may believe,' adds Mr. Bayle, 'that of theſe two friends, the perſon who ought to have inſtructed the other was his ſcholar, and that the divine learned more from the gentleman, than the latter did from the divine. There are in "The Books of Wiſdom," an infinite number of thoughts which had appeared in the eſſays of Montagne. This docility of Charron contributed very much no doubt, to the particular affection which Montagne had for him, and which induced him to *permit him* by his will to bear the full arms of his noble family, after his own deceaſe, becauſe he left no heirs male. Charron ſhowed a real gratitude by *his* will; for he left five hundred crowns to madame Leonora de Montagne, the wife of the ſieur Camein, counſellor in the parliament of Bourdeaux, the good ſiſter of the late ſieur de Montagne, knight of the king's order; and he conſtituted the ſaid ſieur de Camein, his ſole and univerſal heir.'

In 1774, was publiſhed at Rome, 'Memoirs of a Journey into Italy, by way of Swiſſerland and Germany, in 1580, 1581, by Michael de Montagne, with Notes, by M. de Querlon, 2 vol. 12mo.' Theſe travels are not very important, but they were the cauſe of the following remarks on his life and character by an able writer in the Monthly Review (1775) which form an important addition to our memoirs.

'This extraordinary man,' ſays the writer, 'ſo ſingular in his writings, has from thence led the world into an idea, that he was no leſs ſingular in his life; that, immured in the profoundeſt ſolitude, he either felt or affected an averſion to ſociety; and that his conduct bore the teſtimonies of a man, chagrined with the infirmities of his nature. For our parts we have generally diſſented from this opinion. We have conſidered Montagne, as a man who formed very rational notions of ſolitude and ſociety, and we remember that he has ſomewhere ſaid, himſelf, that it is more ſupportable to be always alone, than never to be able to be alone at all. To thoſe who may think that occaſional reflection and retirement are neceſſary for the reviſal and repair of ſuch beings as we are, M. de Montagne's ſentiment will appear to be extremely juſt.

'The account of the life of Montagne, which the preſident Boukier publiſhed many years ago in London, is inadequate even to the object of conveying any proper idea of that celebrated moraliſt. Many lights and much intelligence, on the ſubject, have been collected ſince that time by M. de Monteſquieu, the younger, the abbe Bertin, and others, which united might compoſe a more perfect memoir.

'The editor of theſe volumes (the Travels) has, in a preliminary diſcourſe of ſome length, favoured us with certain anecdotes and relations of this kind, which ſerve to confirm us in the more favourable ideas, we had entertained of the ſocial character of Montagne. With a large ſhare of natural vivacity, paſſion, and ſpirit, his life was far from being that of a ſedentary contemplatiſt, as thoſe may be inclined to think, who view him only in the ſphere of his library and in the compoſition of his eſſays. His early years by no means paſſed in the arms of leiſure. The troubles and commotions whereof he had been an eye-witneſs during five reigns, which he had ſeen paſs ſucceſſively before that of Henry IV, had not in any degree contributed to relax that natural activity and reſtleſſneſs of ſpirit. They had been ſufficient to call it forth even

from indolence itſelf. He had travelled a good deal in France, and what frequently anſwers a better purpoſe than any kind of travel, he was well acquainted with the metropolis, and knew the court. We ſee his attachment to Paris, in the third book of his Eſſays. Thuanus likewiſe obſerves, that Montagne was equally ſucceſsful in making his court to the famous duke of Guiſe, Henry of Lorraine, and to the king of Navarre, afterward Henry IV, king of France. He adds, that he was at his eſtate at Blois, when the duke of Guiſe was aſſaſſinated, 1558. Montagne foreſaw, ſays he, that the troubles of the nation would only end with the life of that prince, or of the king of Navarre; and this inſtance we have of his political ſagacity. He was ſo well acquainted with the character and diſpoſition of thoſe princes, ſo well read in their hearts and ſentiments, that he told his friend Thuanus, the king of Navarre, would certainly have returned to the religion of his anceſtors (that of the Romiſh communion) if he had not been apprehenſive of being abandoned by his party.

'Montagne, in ſhort, had talents for public buſineſs and negociation, but his philoſophy kept him at a diſtance from political diſturbances; and he had the addreſs to conduct himſelf without offence to the contending parties, in the worſt of times. Though his philoſophical knowledge be leſs ſtrongly marked in his eſſays, it were eaſy to ſee that his collective knowledge of human life and character could only be acquired in the walks of men. It is not in the cloſet we find ſuch informations as theſe; it muſt be from a familiar attention, and a near inſight into the moral actions and principles of ſociety.'

SENTIMENTS AND REFLECTIONS.

[From Dr. Blair's Sermons, vol. v, juſt publiſhed.]

The Celebrity of the former Volumes of this Author's Sermons, will not be diminiſhed by the preſent Addition; and the following ſhort Extracts will probably excite our Readers' Curioſity to peruſe the Diſcourſes entire, which for Style and Sentiment have never been exceeded.

HOPES AND DISAPPOINTMENTS.

ON the lot of ſome men, Providence is pleaſed to beſtow a longer continuance of proſperity, than on that of others. But as the term of that continuance is hidden from us, all flattering and confident expectations are without foundation. At one period or another, it is certain that the calm is to be troubled, and the dark cloud is to ariſe; and how ſoon that period is to come, you cannot tell. In your health, or your fortune, or among your connexions and friends, be aſſured that ſome trial awaits you. For human life never ſtands ſtill for any long time. It is by no means a fixed and ſteady object, like the mountain or the rock, which you always find in the ſame ſituation; it is a river continually moving and flowing. Neither is it the ſtill and ſmooth ſtream, which glides along with the ſame conſtant tenor: but a river which for a time may hold a regular courſe within its banks, till, being interrupted by rocks, it foams into a torrent, or, ſwoln by foreign currents, it lays waſte the neighbouring plains. Amid ſuch viciſſitudes of time and life, who has any title to reckon upon the future? To faults, all are ſubject; to troubles, all are expoſed. As that man is the moſt virtuous who can be charged with the feweſt faults, ſo that life is the happieſt which ſuffers the feweſt troubles. To look for entire exemption from them is to court diſappointment——

In the cloſer connexions which men

ſorm of intimate friendſhip and domeſtic life, there is ſtill more reaſon for due moderation in our expectations and hopes. For the nearer that men approach to each other, the more numerous the points of contact are in which they touch, the greater indeed will be the pleaſure of perfect ſymphony and agreements of feelings; but, at the ſame time, if any harſh and repulſive ſenſations take place, the more grating and pungent will be the pain.—If you look for a friend, or a partner of your life, in whoſe temper there is not to be found the leaſt inequality, who upon no occaſion is to be hurt or offended by any frailties you diſcover, whoſe feelings are to harmonize in every triſle with yours, whoſe countenance is always to reflect the image of your own, you look for a pleaſing phantom, which is never, or, at moſt, very rarely, to be found; and if diſappointment ſour your mind, you have your own folly to blame. You ought to have conſidered that you live in a region of human infirmity, where every one has imperfections and failings. You aſſuredly have your own. What reaſon had you to imagine, that the perſon whom you love and eſteem, was to be the only exception from the common fate?

It is my belief, that grateful ſenſations for favours received are very generally felt; and, when no ſtrong paſſion counteracts thoſe ſenſations, that grateful returns are generally intended, and often are actually made. But then, our expectations of proper returns muſt be kept within moderate bounds. We muſt not carry them ſo far as to imagine, that gratitude is to produce unlimited compliance with every deſire, which we chooſe to indulge; or that they whom we have obliged, will altogether deſert their own intereſt for the ſake of their benefactors. Many circumſtances, it is to be remembered, tend to cool the grateful emotion. Time always deadens the memory of benefits. Sometimes they are conſidered as having been fully recompenſed, and the debt of gratitude repaid. As benefits conferred are often underrated by thoſe who receive them, ſo they are ſometimes overvalued by thoſe who confer them. On perſons of light and careleſs minds, no moral ſentiment makes any deep impreſſion; with ſuch, the remembrance of both benefit and benefactor is apt to paſs ſpeedily away. With the proud ſpirit, which claims every thing as its due, gratitude is in a great meaſure incompatible. From perſons of this character, we are never to expect it; and indeed from perſons of any character we are not to be ſurpriſed, if, in the preſent ſtate of the world, it riſes not ſo high as we thought we had reaſon to hope.

The inequality of real happineſs is not to be meaſured by the inequality of outward eſtate. When you ſee the peaſant cheerful in his cottage, and the labourer ſinging in the fields, you may diſcern that there is ſome power in the mind ſuperior to external condition; that more depends on the man himſelf, than on the ſituation in which the world has placed him. Would you eſtimate juſtly the ſum of happineſs that he enjoys, or the degree of unhappineſs that he feels? The queſtions you are to put, if the man be in proſperity, are not, How much wealth doth ſuch a man poſſeſs? But, How does he enjoy it? If he be in adverſity, not, what is his diſtreſs? but, how does he bear it?

The Wounds of the Heart.

When we behold ſuch plain marks of wiſe and juſt government taking place among men, who ſhall take upon him to ſay that all things come alike to all men, and that there is no more than a promiſcuous diſtribution of good and evil by Providence on earth? However it may ſeem in appearance, it is far from being ſo in reality. We look to the outſide of things. We are dazzled with that tinſel glare which proſperity ſometimes throws around the worthleſs and

the wicked. But what is that to true happineſs and ſelf-enjoyment? often, how little connected with it? Could you look into the hearts of men, another ſcene would open. You would ſee many a heart wounded and bleeding in ſecret, from a guilty conſcience and remembered crimes, while gay looks were affectedly put on before the world. Comparing this galled and diſtreſſed ſtate of mind, with the free and eaſy, the light and diſencumbered ſpirit of a worthy and virtuous man, even under the preſſures of life, you would forbear to charge Providence, and would readily acknowledge, that though the external diſtribution of the world's goods be promiſcuous, the internal allotment of happineſs is meaſured by the real characters of men.

THE LOVE OF OUR COUNTRY.

IT may be proper to take notice of the ſpeculations of ſome pretended philoſophers, who repreſent the love of our country, as hardly entitled to any place among the virtues. They affect to conſider it as a mere prejudice of education; a narrow attachment, which tends to operate againſt more enlarged intereſts. We ought, ſay they, to view ourſelves as citizens of the world, and extend our benevolence, equally, to all nations and all mankind.—Nothing can be more empty and futile than ſuch reaſonings. The wiſdom of our Creator hath linked us by the ties of natural affection, firſt to our families and children; next to our brothers, relations, and friends; then to our acquaintance, and to the ſeveral ſocieties and communities to which we belong. By inſtincts implanted in our nature, He has formed our hearts to enter readily into their intereſts; and has thus directed our benevolence to act primarily within that ſphere, where its exertions can be moſt powerful and moſt uſeful. It is evident, that by acting on this plan, the general welfare is promoted in a much higher degree, than if our ſocial affections had no particular direction given them, but were to float, as it were, in empty ſpace, without any more determined object on which to act than the whole human race, where they never could act with any effect. He who contends that he is not bound to have any more concern for the intereſts of Great Britain, than for thoſe of France, or any other country, ought to hold, on the ſame grounds, that he is under no obligation to conſult the welfare of his children and family, his brothers and friends, more than that of the moſt diſtant ſtranger; being equally connected, as he holds, with all, by the common brotherhood of the human race. It is much to be ſuſpected, that this wonderful extenſive philanthropy is only the language of thoſe who have no affections at all; or perhaps, that it is the language aſſumed by ſome, who, bearing in their hearts a ſecret preference to the intereſts of another country above their own, but a preference which they chooſe not to avow, affect to cover it under this diſguiſe, of a liberal, enlarged mind.

We are called upon, by a certain ſet of men, to look to a republic as the glory of all governments. There, we are told, every man comes forth to act his part with vigour; and by the exertion of his talents, has opportunities of riſing to the higheſt diſtinction and power.—In reply to this, let it be obſerved, firſt, that there are no advantages claimed by a republic, but what under the Britiſh conſtitution are enjoyed to the full. On the exertion of any laudable and honourable talent whatever, no reſtraint is laid; no odious diſtinctions take place between the nobility and the people; no ſevere excluſive privileges are poſſeſſed by the former to the prejudice of the latter; but merit in every rank has the freeſt ſcope, and examples abound of perſons riſing by their talents, from ordinary rank and humble birth to high diſtinction in the ſtate.

But next, it may be boldly aſſerted,

that of all the forms of government, which have been eſtabliſhed on the earth, the republican is attended with the greateſt diſadvantages to thoſe who live under it. In a ſmall ſtate, where the people reſemble the inhabitants of one family, the management of their concerns can more ſafely be carried on by their own joint counſels, without any ſupreme magiſtrate. But if government be extended over a large territory, and over numerous inhabitants of different orders and fortunes, it has ever been found impoſſible to preſerve any well-regulated balance of power under a republican conſtitution. It has ever been, and never can be, any other, than a perpetual conteſt between oligarchy and democracy; between the rich and the poor; between a few popular leaders who aſpire to the chief influence, and the unruly violence of a turbulent multitude. In ſuch ſtates an internal warfare of this kind has been almoſt always carried on, with ſuch violent convulſions and party animoſities, as have given riſe to more miſeries than have been ſuffered under any other form of government whatever.—To no purpoſe are quoted to us the heroes of Greece and Rome. Amid the agitations of popular government, occaſions will ſometimes be afforded for eminent abilities to break forth with peculiar luſtre. But while public agitations allow a few individuals to be uncommonly diſtinguiſhed, the general condition of the people remains calamitous and wretched. Under deſpotic governments, miſerable indeed is the condition of thoſe who are near the throne. But while they are often the ſport, and the victims of capricious cruelty, the ordinary maſs of the people, at a diſtance from the thunder of power, are left, for the moſt part, in their inferior ſtations, unmoleſted. Whereas, under a multitude of popular governors, oppreſſion is more extenſively felt. It penetrates into the interior of families; and by republican tyranny, the humble and obſcure are liable to be as much haraſſed and vexed, as the great and the wealthy.

WISDOM IN RELIGIOUS CONDUCT.

THIS wiſdom requires; that conſiſtency and uniformity be preſerved in character; that not by pieces and corners only we ſtudy goodneſs, but that we carry one line of regular virtue through our whole conduct. Without this extenſive regulation of behaviour, we can never hold on ſucceſsfully in a perfect way. Almoſt all men, even the looſe and profligate, lay claim to ſome one virtue or other, and value themſelves on ſome good moral diſpoſition, which they boaſt of poſſeſſing. It is in vain, therefore, that we reſt our character on one or a few eſtimable qualities, which we imagine ourſelves to poſſeſs in a high degree, while in other points of virtue, we are relaxed and deficient. True virtue muſt form one complete and entire ſyſtem. All its parts are connected; piety with morality, charity with juſtice, benevolence with temperance and fortitude. If any of theſe parts be wanting, the fabric becomes disjointed; the adverſe parts of character correſpond not to each other, nor form into one whole.

We are to remember that, in order to avoid auſterity, it by no means follows that we ſhould run into an unlimited compliance, with the manners of others around us. This is a danger to which they are often expoſed, whoſe tempers are mild, and whoſe manners are condeſcending. In that mixed and various intercourſe, which the preſent ſtate of ſociety forces upon us, few things, indeed, are more difficult, than to aſcertain the preciſe degree of compliance with the world which virtue allows. To preſerve a juſt medium between a formal auſterity on the one hand, and that weak and tame facility on the other, which betrays men into many vices, is one of the moſt important and arduous exerciſes of religious wiſdom. A manly

ſteadineſs of conduct, is the object which we are always to keep in view; ſtudying to unite gentleneſs of manners with firmneſs of principle, affable behaviour with untainted integrity.

The obſervance of order and regularity in the whole of conduct may, at firſt appearance, ſeem an article of inferior importance, and hardly deſerving to be ranked among moral duties. But I am perſuaded that it is more nearly connected with virtue than many perſons imagine; and that it maintains an important place in that wiſdom, which directs a perfect way. If ever you mean to carry a conſiſtent line of virtue throughout your conduct, you muſt allot to every tranſaction its place and its ſeaſon. Hurry and tumult, diſorder and confuſion, are both the characteriſtics of vice and the parents of it. Let your time be regularly diſtributed, and all your affairs be arranged with propriety, in method and train. Thus, and thus only, can you be maſters of yourſelves; your time and your life will be your own; and what is ſerious and important, will not be juſtled out of its place, by that crowd of inferior cares, which are for ever preſſing on the diſorderly, and fruſtrating the plan, which they had formed for the wiſe and proper regulation of life.—Conſider too, that if order be not ſtudied, there can be no prudent economy in the management of your fortune and worldly affairs; and economy, be aſſured, is a great guardian of all the private and domeſtic virtues. When order and economy are neglected, you are in hazard of being firſt involved in diſtreſſes, and then inveigled into crimes; whereas, under the direction of regular conduct, both your worldly and your religious concerns will be more in the courſe of proſpering.

A Life of Diſſipation and Pleaſure.

At the bottom of the hearts of moſt men, even amid an irregular life, there lies a ſecret feeling of propriety, a ſenſe of right and wrong in conduct. This inward ſenſe is frequently ſo much borne down by appetites and paſſions, as to loſe its power of guiding men to what is right, while yet it retains as much influence as to make them ſenſible that they have been doing wrong; that they have not acted that part in life which they ought to have acted, and which their friends, and the world, had a title to expect from them. Though conſcience be not ſtrong enough to guide, it has ſtill ſtrength to dart a ſting.—Together with this conſciouſneſs of ill deſert, there will be at ſome times joined a humbling ſenſe of their own inſignificancy, when they behold others meeting with eſteem and honour for having acted a manly and worthy part in life. Their ſuperiority they are obliged to acknowledge, and to look up to them with reſpect; while the retroſpect of their own life affords nothing but ſhame, and the bitter remembrance of time they have miſpent, and opportunities they have thrown away.—In the midſt too of mortifying reflections of this kind, it will not be in their power to eſcape altogether from a dread of certain conſequences, which are in hazard of befalling from their careleſs conduct. Scarcely is any fortune ſo ſtable as to be beyond the reach of accidents that will diminiſh it. To none ſo readily as to the men of pleaſure, are ſuch accidents likely to happen; and fond as they are of their preſent ſuperb train of living, the dread that it may not be in their power always to continue it, will, in ſpite of all their endeavours to avoid ſuch thoughts, occaſionally force itſelf upon them, and caſt a cloud over many a ſcene of projected merriment.

A peaceable Diſpoſition.

What belongs to a good and wiſe man is, to look forward coolly to the effects that are likely to follow the rigorous proſecution of any private rights of his own. If theſe appear to

be pregnant with miſchiefs to the ſociety with which he is connected, in a much greater proportion than any advantage they can bring to himſelf, it then becomes his duty rather quietly to ſuffer wrong, than to kindle the flames of laſting diſcord. But how many are there, who, having once begun a claim, eſpouſed a ſide, or engaged in a controverſy, are determined to purſue it to the laſt, let the conſequences be what they will? Falſe notions of honour are brought in to juſtify their paſſions. Pride will not allow them to yield, or to make the leaſt conceſſion, when the true point of honour would have led to generous acknowledgements and condeſcenſion. They never make the firſt advances to returning reconciliation and peace. They are haughty in their claims, and require great ſubmiſſion before they can be appeaſed. The lover of peace, on the other hand, looks upon men and manners in a milder and ſofter light. He views them with a philoſophic, or rather a Chriſtian eye. Conſcious that he himſelf has been often in the wrong; ſenſible that offence is frequently thought to be given, where no injury was intended; knowing that all men are liable to be miſled by falſe reports, into unjuſt ſuſpicions of their neighbours; he can paſs over many things without diſturbance or emotion, which, in more combuſtible tempers, would kindle a flame.

THE BANDEAU OF LOVE, OR THE BLINDNESS OF DULILOT.

Concluded from Page 360.

HERE then was Dulilot, without eſtabliſhment, without property, and forſaken by Nervalle, for whom he had made every ſacrifice. He was the talk of the city; every one queſtioned him with an ironical air of intereſt, reſpecting the fate of that woman of faſhion, whom he had formerly brought: his friends made him ſecret reproaches; but he anſwered to all, that he knew very well where ſhe was, and that ſhe had apprized him of this ſudden ſtep. He in fact expected to find her again at the convent of Touloufe, which ſhe had mentioned to him; and till the expiration of a month, the period fixed by her to write to him, he kept himſelf as quiet as he poſſibly could. The month was elapſed, the wiſhed-for letter did not yet arrive; his friend Debar adviſed Dulilot to at laſt forget a woman, who was making a fool of him; he intreated him to avail himſelf of the few reſources that he had left to retrieve his ſituation, and repair, by a prudent conduct, the loſſes which he had ſuſtained. Uſeleſs advice! Dulilot could not profit by it; Nervalle alone occupied him; he would inform himſelf of her fate; he ſet off for Touloufe; he flew rapidly on the wings of love and hope; his heart leaped, all his ſenſes were moved at the ſight of the aſylum, that was to contain Nervalle; he ran, approached, enquired—ſhe was unknown—Grief oppreſſed him; his ideas were confounded, his feelings were at variance, ſcarcely did he know himſelf; no other reſource remained than that of returning to Lyons, where tender recollections and a ſecret inſtinct called him. Then it was that Debar's friendſhip again ſtrove to bring back Dulilot to reaſon; experience muſt have given him a leſſon; events condemned him, and added to the ſtrength of argument: but what can friendſhip, or reaſon, do againſt the prepoſſeſſions of feeling?—'No, my friend,' ſaid Dulilot, 'nothing now can make me doubt the honour of Nervalle; too many reiterated proofs would make it a crime in me to harbour the ſlighteſt ſuſpicion: you know little of her, and your opinion provoke me. But let what will be the caſe, I muſt ſee her, and come to an explanation with her; I cannot live in ſuch cruel ſuſpence.'

Debar had too much feeling to forſake his friend in ſo critical a con-

juncture: he judged that it was neceſſary to give way to his weakneſs, in order to cure him of it more certainly, or to preſerve at leaſt a confidence that might ſerve to guide him on a more ſerious occaſion.

Inceſſant enquiries at length informed them, what people had aſſiſted Nervalle, in the removal of her property, and by their means, what road ſhe had taken on leaving Lyons. She was gone to Dijon. Dulilot wiſhed already to be there. 'Well! ſaid Debar, I muſt go to Paris; I will, to oblige you, ſacrifice ſome time, and a little expence; I will accompany you as far as Dijon, and I will try to ſerve you effectually: your error is not perhaps incorrigible, and my attention may reſtore you to yourſelf and to happineſs.

Our two friends ſet off, and were not long in reaching Dijon; they arrived there, and ſought every where for the object of their journey. No one knew Nervalle; in vain Dulilot deſcribed her, he diſcovered no trace of her. When they were beginning to deſpair of the ſucceſs of their enquiries, they at length found an innkeeper, who thought he know the original of the picture drawn by Debar, who was then alone at this inveſtigation. The good man added, 'that not only the lady had a young girl with her, but that ſhe was accompanied by her huſband, and that ſhe even appeared big with child; they lodged ſome time at my houſe, added he, and liked their abode very well; but their affairs preventing them from ſtaying, they ſet off for Langres about three weeks ago.'

Debar, very glad of his diſcovery, and of the little circumſtance which he had learned, returned to Delilot, who, fatigued with having again run all over the town, had thrown himſelf on his bed in the greateſt depreſſion of ſpirits. He reſtored him to life by this intelligence, but when he ſpecified that Nervalle was not alone, and that ſhe was with child; 'Ah! heaven! exclaimed Dulilot, is it poſſible? but no, it is a miſtake.' —'What,' replied Debar, 'you ſtill believe in her virtue, and all her improper conduct does not undeceive you!'—'Ah! my friend, ſhe is a woman ſo modeſt, ſo virtuous! If you knew her. Let us ſet off my friend, let us ſet off for Langres.'—'I conſent,' ſaid Debar; 'I will not forſake you till you are convinced of her perfidy; beſide we muſt find out your niece.'

Here then were Dulilot and Debar once more running after Nervalle, the one for the pleaſure of ſeeing her again, the other to confound her, if poſſible. Being arrived at Langres, Debar, with his uſual activity and intelligence, found means to diſcover the very place where ſhe lodged; he took Dulilot thither, aſked for a room for them both, and went up to it with him while their ſupper was preparing. As they were on the ſtair-caſe, Debar perceived Nervalle, who was coming down at that moment: he hid his face with his hat, ſlipped in dexterouſly between her and his friend, and made the latter, who was not attentive to his motions, enter the room. When they were there together, Debar told him that the inn to which he had brought him, was that were Nervalle lodged; that a young adventurer, who went by the name of the chevalier Duval, and whom he made paſs for her huſband, accompanied her, and that ſhe was really with child, as they had been told at Dijon. 'Have you ſeen her?' warmly interrupted Dulilot.—'Yes, I have ſeen her; and your doubts are abſurd and offenſive to me.' Dulilot confuſed, did not dare to anſwer. Debar took advantage of this moment of aſtoniſhment and indignation, to make him the warmeſt repreſentations on the inconceivable error by which he had ſuffered himſelf to be blinded reſpecting this woman; then reverting to all her actions, to begin by her ready and ſuſpicious acceptance of the two *louis d'ors* on the Paris road, he evidently demonſtrated the falſeneſs of their principle, the meanneſs of their

end, and the contempt which they deſerved. The zeal of friendſhip, that pure, warm and affecting zeal, animated Debar's diſcourſe; reaſon and juſtice gave him all the force and authority that he could derive from ſuch ſupports; and he alſo ſeconded it by the obvious and preſſing conſiderations of the misfortunes, the indigence and the contempt that had been brought on him, by his weakneſs for a female adventurer unworthy of the countenance of an honeſt man. A ſalutary impreſſion was made on Dulilot's mind; his ſilence and his tears were an eloquent confeſſion of his faults; his whole conduct announced a man diſpoſed to follow the advice of his friend, though it were contrary to an inclination which he began to blame. Debar, ſeizing this diſpoſition, to which he had endeavoured to bring him, continued to move him, and thus concluded his exhortaion. 'I have proved to you how highly Nervalle's conduct and perſon deſerve contempt: you feel the ſad effects of a love which you muſt completely baniſh: you ſee the neceſſity of an open rupture; this is the manner in which you muſt bring it about, and in a moment. Nervalle's apartment is not far from this; you muſt go thither; I will accompany you; we will aſk for your niece without any other explanation, and alſo for the jewels which you gave her, and which ſhe cannot refuſe to reſtore to you; this buſineſs muſt be done with boldneſs and diſpatch; after that, we will think of repairing, by means of my friends, the ſtate of your fortune, which your unhappy paſſion has ſo materially deranged.'

Dulilot promiſed every thing; his courage was roufed by the generoſity of his friend, whoſe firmneſs ſeemed to have communicated itſelf to his heart: the reſolution was taken: Debar fortified it anew with every thing that might render it immoveable; he ſaw in Dulilot's air, an aſſurance of the ſincerity of his promiſes; ſatisfied with his exertions, and daring to hope from them the wiſhed-for ſucceſs, he left the room with him. Nervalle's apartment was higher than theirs; they aſcended to it, and knocked; it was ſupper time; a tall young man, with a handſome countenance, came and opened the door; Dulilot's heart was moved on approaching the place where his miſtreſs was; a confuſed agitation made him heſitate. 'Come in then,' ſaid Debar, 'and remember your promiſes, and the conduct that you muſt adhere to, or elſe I give you up.' Dulilot's tottering ſteps no longer anſwered the reſolution that he had juſt manifeſted a moment before: Nervalle appeared, and the ſight of her completely diſconcerted him. 'How delighted I am to ſee you again!' cried ſhe to Dulilot, accompanying this ſweet exclamation with an enchanting ſmile, and with that ſeducing look, the power of which ſhe had ſo often experienced over the too feeble Dulilot; 'grant me a moment's converſation in this cloſet.' She opened the door of it at the ſame time, and was followed thither by Dulilot, who ſighed, looking at his friend. The latter would have recalled him, but in vain.

Debar waited with impatience the end of this private interview; at laſt it concluded; the fatal door opened; Dulilot appeared, with his eyes ſtill quite ſwelled by the tears that he had juſt ſhed. 'Theſe gentlemen will do us the honour to ſup with us,' ſaid ſhe, looking at the young chevalier. —'I,' anſwered Debar: 'No, madam, I withdraw, and to-morrow morning early I ſet off poſt for Paris; I ſee too plainly that my preſence here is uſeleſs. Adieu!' In ſaying theſe words, he went away. Dulilot followed him, in hopes of bringing him back, by communicating to him his illuſion. 'Ah! What do you mean?' anſwered Debar; 'muſt I remain to be a witneſs of your new follies?' 'Ah! my friend, you are ig-

norant of the truth: the young man who accompanies her is her husband; I know the motive of all her proceedings, which have incurred from you so much blame. She is innocent, as I always thought; and'—'No,' said Debar, 'I can listen to you no more, all that I can promise you, is to delay my departure till to-morrow at noon: you will have time to execute between this and then, what you had promised me to-day; and if your resolution is not more effectual, I set off, and nothing shall detain me.'—'But, my friend, I cannot avoid going to sup with her; a refusal on my part, after the invitation which she gave me before her husband, might appear strange to him.'—'Go,' said Debar, 'for my part I remain alone, but think of setting off to-morrow morning with me, or of renouncing my friendship for ever.'

The forenoon of the next day was employed, by Debar, in exhorting his friend as warmly as the preceding evening; the question was to come to a positive decision; Debar wished to set off; and after having fulfilled all the duties of the most affectionate friend, he was at the point of abandoning Dulilot to all the misfortunes of his passion, if he did not seriously comply with his wise advice. He exposed to him more strongly still into what difficulties he would fall, if he did not tear himself from this perfidious woman. 'Ah! my friend,' cried Dulilot, 'you are going to tax me again with folly and credulity, but you do not know her yet; at the moment in which I am speaking to you, she is labouring hard to procure me a place of commissary in the war department; I have seen the letters which she has written for that purpose; it is in this manner that she wishes to indemnify me for the disbursements which I have made for her.' Debar could with difficulty curb his impatience; this last trait animating him again, he continued the representations which it was proper to make to the feeble Dulilot; but not seeing him as decided as he wished, he sent for his post-chaise, and prepared to quit him.

The approach of the departure of his friend, however, agitated Dulilot: the sentiment of all that he owed him operated on his mind; friendship and gratitude were not wholly extinguished in his heart; he saw all that he was going to lose; Debar perceived him hesitate and give way; he wished to take advantage of this first impression, and prevailed on him to take the step which he had recommended the evening before. Dulilot promised, and went to execute it; but his courage forsook him at the very moment. Debar, then feeling that it was better to content himself with what he might obtain than to require all, dreading beside the dangers of a fresh interview, renounced his first ideas, and confined himself to deciding Dulilot to depart. He kept up, by his remonstrances, the ferment in which his friend was; and contriving to wrest from him a sullen consent, he flew to bring his niece, whom Nervalle resigned without much difficulty, since Dulilot, ruined, could no longer be useful to her; and stepping with them into the post-chaise, he took them to Dijon, in order to place the niece there in a convent, and thence pursue his journey to Paris, where he reckoned to procure Dulilot resources which he could not hope to find for him at Lyons. Debar's own affairs also called him thither, and his money began to get low. At Auxerre they took the passage boat; here Dulilot was in such a situation as may be imagined, melancholy, thoughtful, seeing nothing of what was passing around him, lost in his own ideas, still in love, and persuaded of the honour of his mistress accusing her of none of his misfortune, which he imputed to his own evil destiny, and cursing his fate in adoring Nervalle. Debar congratulated himself, however, on having removed him from so dangerous an object, and hoped that time and absence would al-

leviate his afflictions, and cure his folly; he exerted his attention to divert and enliven him. Among the perſons embarked in this paſſage-boat, Debar remark an officer clothed in a uniform, ſimilar to that of the chevalier Duval. Struck by the idea that this ſight awakened in him, he interrogated the officer. 'Are you not, ſir, of the regiment of Bourbonnois?' 'Yes, ſir,' ſaid the officer. 'You come then from Corſica, I preſume?'—'I am juſt arrived thence'—'You muſt know the chevalier Duval; he belongs to your regiment.'—'No, ſir, I am not at all acquainted with him.'—'That is ſingular; he is a young man much about your ſize, with a pleaſing countenance, he has fine light hair, a ſoft voice, an agreeable look, but the moſt unpoliſhed manners.'—'No, ſir, that chevalier does not belong to our corps.'—'But, ſurely, you know him; his wife went to ſee him in Corſica, a few months ago.'—'Ah! I ſee now whom you mean; the title of chevalier had deceived me: does not ſhe whom you call his wife, go by the name of Nervalle?'—'Exactly ſo.'—'But I did not think that, when ſhe was with him, ſhe went by that name.'—'It ſeems to me that you are well acquainted with her.'—'Vaſtly well; and this is her character, if you wiſh to know it. Nervalle is a pretty Paris girl, who underſtood her trade very well; ſhe fell ſeriouſly in love with an adventurer in a ſmall way, who, after having enjoyed her favours at a cheaper rate than any other man, having grown tired of her, and having no reſource, enliſted in our regiment, and came with us to Corſica laſt ſummer, this girl, through a conſtancy very uncommon in beings of her ſpecies, came to releaſe her lover; ſhe had the appearance of a rich woman, and as ſhe ſaid, her fortune was made at Lyons, no doubt by means of ſome dupe, wherever he may be. She in fact releaſed her dear favourite; they then both departed; I have not learned what is become of them, nor do I trouble myſelf about the matter. That's the hiſtory of your pretended chevalier Duval and his reſpectable conſort.'

During this recital, Debar fixed his eyes on Dulilot; he ſaw him all at once turn pale and red, with ſhame and deſpair. He would not completely overwhelm him, and therefore was ſilent. The next day, he thought that the night having left his friend time to make ſober reflections, he might wholly undeceive him by warmer and more urgent remonſtrances. Theſe overthrew Dulilot; he was unable to anſwer his friend; his deſpair was ſtrongly depicted in his face. Debar ſaw at laſt that truth had made an impreſſion on his poor friend, and not chooſing to puſh matters to extremity, he went away from him, after having affectionately ſqueezed his hand, and manifeſted his pardon in his eyes moiſtened with tears. Dulilot alſo went away. A quarter of an hour had now elapſed ſince this ſeparation, when Debar heard ſome cries: it was thoſe of the perſons who had juſt ſeen Dulilot throw himſelf into the river. Every one was eager to fly to his aſſiſtance; but it was too late; he was dead when he was taken up.

Such was the end of Dulilot; the victim of an inconſiderate love, nothing had been able to convince him of Nervalle's perfidy: he ran through a conſiderable fortune in worſhipping this divinity, who abuſed his paſſion; and when his eyes were open to the light, deſpair forced him to renounce a life which no longer preſented him any proſpect but ſhame and remorſe. This is the moſt ſtriking example of the exceſſes to which we may be led by a blind paſſion, and the fatal *bandeau* of love.

On the PRIVATE LIFE *of the* ENGLISH *during the Reign of* HENRY VI.

[From Ellis' Specimens of the early Engliſh Poets.]

THAT we may not be encumbered by the accumulation of our materials, it it obviouſly neceſſary to take ſome opportunity of reviewing thoſe which we have collected; of comparing them with ſuch deſcriptions of national manners as are furniſhed by our profeſſed hiſtorians; and of connecting them with ſuch farther particulars, as are to be gleaned from ſources of incidental information. For this neceſſary digreſſion, there is no period more convenient than that on which we are now entering; becauſe the interval between the reigns of Henry v and Henry VIII, which comprehends near a century, although uncommonly rich in Scotch poets of diſtinguiſhed excellence, does not furniſh us with a ſingle name among the natives of England deſerving of much notice. Our ſurvey muſt of courſe, be very rapid, and rather deſultory, but it will at leaſt break the monotony of the narrative, and preclude, for the future, the neceſſity of introducing many detached obſervations, which when our extracts become more amuſing, would prove a diſagreeable interruption to the reader.

To begin with the lower claſſes of ſociety.

It is generally agreed, that before the Norman conqueſt, and for a long time after, nearly all the lands of the kingdom were cultivated by ſerfs, whoſe ſituation was, in may reſpects, ſcarcely diſtinguiſhable from abſolute ſlavery. It may, however, be inferred from the very curious extract already quoted from Pierce Ploughman, that about the middle of the fourteenth century, and probably much earlier, the labouring poor, though ſtill ſerfs with reſpect to their feudal lords, were perfectly free, with reſpect to their immediate employers. The poet ſays,

'Labourers that have no land to live on,
but their hands—
But if they be highly hired elſe will they chide.'

During a great part of the year, indeed, they were glad to work for a mere ſubſiſtence; but when proviſions were plentiful, they could only be induced to work at all, by the temptation of exceſſive wages. Againſt this indolence, the author inveighs with great vehemence; but his remonſtrances were probably ineffectual, becauſe a ſtupid inſenſibility, and a heedleſs profuſion, are the natural characteriſtics of an oppreſſed and degraded people.

Beſides, their conduct ſeems to have ariſen, in ſome meaſure, from the imperfect ſtate of agriculture. Animal food formed a conſiderable part of the ſupport of the people; but as the whole of the manure was uſed on the arable lands, and it was impoſſible that large numbers of cattle could ſubſiſt during the cold ſeaſon on the natural paſtures, they were ſlaughtered and ſalted in autumn for a winter proviſion. This is a reaſon adduced by ſir John Forteſcue for rejecting the gabelle or ſalt-tax, as a ſource of revenue for England. 'In France,' ſays he, 'the people ſalten but little meat, except their bacon, and therefore would buy little ſalt; but yet they be artyd (compelled) to buy more ſalt than they would.—This rule and order would be ſore abhorred in England, as well by the merchants, that be wonted to have their freedom in buying and ſelling of ſalt, as by the people, that uſed much more to ſalt their meats than do the French men.' (Forteſcue on Monarchy, cap. x.)

But it appears, that, partly from the improvidence uſual to a barbarous ſtate of ſociety, and partly from the want of thoſe internal means of com-

munication, which tend to diffuſe general abundance, theſe ſtores of animal food, as well as the grain, were often conſumed before the reproduction of a freſh ſtock. Hence, in the above-mentioned extracts from Pierce Ploughman, the poor are repreſented as reduced to 'loaves of beans and bran,' and to 'feed hunger with beans and baken apples, chyboles and charvell,' until the return of the harveſt again enabled them to waſte their time in idleneſs and profuſion.

Even the farmers themſelves, the order to which Pierce the Ploughman apparently belonged, do not ſeem to have fared very ſumptuouſly, during ſome part of the year; for he declares, that his whole proviſion conſiſts in 'two green cheeſes, ſome curds and cream, and an oat cake:' but he adds, that 'after Lammas, he might dight his dinner' as he likes. The particulars of his wealth are, a cow and calf, and a cart-mare which he keeps for the purpoſe of carrying manure upon his land. Theſe articles, perhaps, were deſigned to give an exact ſtatement of his condition in ſociety; for they ſeem to agree with what ſir John Forteſcue conſiders as ſufficient for the maintenance of a yeoman.

It is very honourable to the good ſenſe of the Engliſh nation, that our two beſt early poets, Chaucer, and the author of Pierce Ploughman, have highly extolled this uſeful body of men, while the French minſtrels of the twelfth, thirteenth, and fourteenth centuries, univerſally ſeem to approve the ſupercilious contempt with which the nobles affected to treat them. The abſurd prejudices of chivalry on this ſubject are not ill expreſſed by Lydgate, where he makes Achilles expreſs his apprehenſion that,—

In this rage furious and wood
Full likely is that all the noble blood
Throughout this worlde ſhall deſtroyed be;
And a rural folk (and that were great pity)
Shall have lordſhip, and wholly governance:
And churlis eke, with ſorrow and miſchance,
In every land ſhall lordis be alone,
When gentlemen ſhall ſlayen be each one.

There is a curious chapter in ſir John Forteſcue's Treatiſe de Laudibus Legum Angliæ, which ſeems to prove that the ſmaller landholders in England uſually enjoyed more comforts than, from the general language of hiſtorians, we ſhould be led to imagine; for he aſſerts, that 'there is ſcarce a ſmall village in which you may not find a knight, an eſquire, or ſome ſubſtantial houſeholder, commonly called a ſankleyne, *all* men of conſiderable eſtates: there are others who are called freeholders, and many yeomen of eſtates ſufficient to make a ſubſtantial jury.' (Chap. xxix.) This wealth he attributes principally to the encloſure of our paſture lands.

The ſame writer thus deſcribes the comparative poverty of the French common people: 'The ſame commons be ſo impoveriſhed and deſtroyed, that they may unneth (ſcarcely) live. They drink water; they eat apples, with bread right brown, made of rye. They eat no fleſh, but if be ſeldom a little lard, or of the entrails or heads of beaſts ſlain for the nobles and merchants of the land. They wearen no woollen, but if it be a poor coat under their outermoſt garment, made of great canvaſs, and call it a frock. Their hoſen be of like canvaſs, and paſſen not their knee, wherefore they be gartered, and their thighs bare. Their wives and children gon barefoot; they may in none other wiſe live. For ſome of them that was wont to pay to his lord for his tenement which he hireth by the year, a ſcute (a crown) payeth now to the king, over that ſcute, five ſcutes. Wherethrough they be artyd (compelled) by neceſſity ſo to watch, labour, and grub in the ground for their ſuſtenance, that their nature is much waſted, and the kind of them brought to nought. They gon crooked, and are feeble, not able to fight,' &c. (Forteſcue on Monarchy, chap. iii.)

But though the lower orders of people in England were ſo advantage-

ouſly diſtinguiſhed from thoſe of other nations, by a ſuperiority in food and clothing, their domeſtic buildings ſeem to have been much inferior to thoſe on the continent; and this inferiority continued even down to the reign of queen Eliſabeth, as appears from the confeſſion of Harriſon:

'In old time,' ſays he, 'the houſes of the Britons were ſlightly ſet up with a few poſts, and many raddles (hurdles) with ſtable and all offices under one roof; the like whereof almoſt is to be ſeen in the fenny countries and northern parts, unto this day, where, for lack of wood, they are enforced to continue this ancient manner of building. So in the open and champain countries, they are enforced, for want of ſtuff, to uſe no ſtuds* at all, but only frank-poſts, and ſuch principals; with here and there a girding, whereunto they faſten their ſplints or raddles, and then caſt it all over with thick clay, to keep out the wind, which otherwiſe would annoy them. Certes, this rude kind of building made the Spaniards, in queen Mary's days, to wonder, but chiefly when they ſaw what large diet was uſed in many of theſe ſo homely cottages; inſomuch, that one of no ſmall reputation among them, ſaid after this manner: "Theſe Engliſh," quoth he, "have their houſes made of ſticks and dirt, but they fare commonly ſo well as the king." (Harriſon's Deſcription of England, prefixed to Holinſhed, page 187.)

We have already ſeen that glazed windows † are always mentioned by our early poets, with an air of affectation, which evinces their rarity; ſo that we are not ſurpriſed at being told that the yeomen and farmers were perfectly contented with windows of lattice. Rooms provided with chimnies are alſo noticed as a luxury, by the author of Pierce Ploughman; but it is difficult to read with gravity, the ſagacious obſervations of Harriſon, on the ill conſequences attending the enjoyment of warmth, without the riſk of ſuffocation. 'Now,' ſays he, 'have we many chimnies, and yet our tenderlings complain of rheums, catarrhs, and poſes (colds in the head). Then had we none but reredoſſes ‡, and our heads did never ache. For as the ſmoke in theſe days was ſuppoſed to be a ſufficient hardening for the timber of the houſe, ſo it was reputed a far better medicine to keep the good man and his family from the quacke (ague) or poſe; wherewith, as then, very few were oft acquainted.' (Deſcription of England, page 212.)

After witneſſing the indignation which this author has vented againſt the tenderlings of his time, the reader may poſſibly learn with ſome ſurpriſe, that from the latter end of the thirteenth, to near the ſixteenth century, perſons of all ranks, and of both ſexes, were univerſally in the habit of ſleeping quite naked. This cuſtom is often alluded to by Chaucer, Gower, Lydgate, and all our ancient writers. In the 'Squire of Low Degree,' there is a curious inſtance,—

——She roſe, that lady dere,
To take her leave of that ſquyere
All ſo naked as ſhe was born,
She ſtood her chamber door beforn.

In the 'Areſta Amorum,' a lady who had ſtipulated to throw a noſegay to her lover, on a particular night on each week, complains of the difficulty ſhe found in eſcaping to the window, 'où par fois etoit *toute nue* par l'eſpace de deux groſſes heures.' This ſtrange practice prevailed at a time when the day-dreſs of both ſexes was much warmer than at preſent; being generally bordered, and often lined with

* The upright beams. Sax.

† Anderſon (Hiſtory of Commerce, vol. i, page 90, edit. 1764) ſays, that they were firſt introduced into England, A. D. 1180.

‡ Reredoſſes; this word is ſometimes uſed to expreſs ſome part of a chimney, and ſometimes as a ſubſtitute for one. It ſeems to mean a plate of iron, or perhaps a coating of brick, to enable the wall to reſiſt the flame.

furs; inſomuch that numberleſs warrens were eſtabliſhed in the neighbourhood of London, for the purpoſe of ſupplying its inhabitants with rabbets' ſkins.

Perhaps it was this warmth of clothing that enabled our anceſtors, in defiance of a northern climate, to ſerenade their miſtreſſes with as much perſeverance, as if they had lived under the torrid zone. Chaucer thought he had given us the date of his dream with ſufficient exactneſs, when he deſcribed it as happening

About ſuch hour as lovers weep
And cry after their ladies grace.

In France, as appears from the work already quoted, the lovers were ſometimes bound to conduct 'les tabourins et les *bas* meneſtriers,' to the doors of their miſtreſſes, between midnight and daybreak, on every feſtival throughout the year; though the principal ſeaſon for ſuch gallantry was the beginning of May, when the windows were ornamented with pots of marjoram, and maypoles hung with garlands carried through the ſtreets, and raiſed before every door in ſucceſſion. This was called, 'reveiller les pots de mariolaine,' and 'planter le mai.' The ſame ſeaſon appears to have been choſen by Engliſh lovers, for the purpoſe of crying after their ladies grace.

In houſes, of which the walls were made of clay, and the floors of the ſame materials, and where the ſtabling was under the ſame roof with the dwelling rooms, the furniture was not likely to be coſtly. Of this the author juſt quoted, received, from ſome ancient neighbours, the following deſcription: 'Our fathers (yea and we ourſelves) have lien full oft upon ſtraw pallets, on rough mats, covered only with a ſheet, under coverlets made of dagſwain, or hopharlots * (I uſe their own terms) and a good round log under their heads, inſtead of a bolſter or pillow. If it were ſo that our fathers, or the good man of the houſe, had within ſeven years after his marriage, purchaſed a matreſs or flock bed, and thereto a ſack of chaff to reſt his head upon, he thought himſelf to be as well lodged as the lord of the town; who, peradventure, lay ſeldom in a bed of down or whole feathers. As for ſervants, if they had any ſheet above them, it was well; for ſeldom had they any under their bodies, to keep them from the pricking ſtraws that ran oft through the canvaſs of the pallet, and raſed their hardened hides.'

The progreſs of improvement in building, was from clay to lath and plaſter, which was formed into panels between the principal timbers: to floors or pargets (as Harriſon calls them, *i. e.* parquets) coated with plaſter of Paris; and to ceilings overlaid with mortar, and waſhed with lime or plaſter 'of delectable whiteneſs.' Country houſes were generally covered with ſhingles; but in towns, the danger of fires obliged the inhabitants to adopt the uſe of tile or ſlate. Theſe latter buildings were very ſolid, and conſiſted of many ſtories projecting over each other, ſo that the windows, on oppoſite ſides of the ſtreet, nearly met.—'The walls of our houſes on the inner ſides,' ſays Harriſon, 'be either hanged with tapeſtry, arras-work, or painted cloths, wherein either divers hiſtories, or herbs, beaſts, knots, and ſuch like, are ſtained, or elſe they are ſeeled with oak of our own, or wainſcot brought out of the eaſt countries.' This relates, of courſe, to the houſes of the wealthy, which he alſo repreſents as abounding in plate and pewter. In earlier times, wooden platters, bowls, and drinking veſſels were univerſally uſed, excepting in the houſes of the nobles. In France, if we may believe M. de Paumy (Vie privée des François) ſlices of bread, called 'Pains Tranchoirs,' were uſed as a ſubſtitute for plates, till the reign of Louis XII.

* Saxon, *dag*, from whence *daggle* or *draggle*, any thing pendent, a ſhred, the term therefore means any patched materials, like thoſe worn by the pooreſt country people.

THE GLEANER.

NUMBER XXXIV.

To the AUTHOR of the GLEANER.

Sir,

I OBSERVE that when you are cenſuring the manners of the age, (which by the bye I ſometimes think are precept proof) you frequently advert to the little reſpect paid to the eſtabliſhed laws, while the frivolous practices which faſhion has preſcribed are regarded as ſacred, and that men who conſider the *fiat* of the ſtate, as a taſk preſcribed for the ingenuity of evaſion, are nevertheleſs the voluntary ſlaves of injunctions, impoſed by the caprice of thoſe who ſeldom can *render* a *reaſon*. Such is the way in which ſome moraliſts account for the practice of the greater as well as the leſſer vices, and upon this account think it not ſurpriſing that the wholeſome laws of the ſenate, are deſpiſed when they happen to thwart inclinations, which are countenanced by the gay and faſhionable world.

It is, therefore, a queſtion of ſome importance, whether there is not a natural diſpoſition in men, to give a preference to the *lex non ſcripta*, over the ſtatute law of the land, as there is with a certain claſs, a wonderful ſtrictneſs in obeying the engagements of honour, in preference to thoſe which are expreſſed upon paper; and, if this be allowed, may we not farther enquire whether an advantage may not be taken of this diſpoſition, and by incorporating the genteeler vices of the age into an act of parliament, procure for them a degree of wholeſome contempt, and ſalutary evaſion. Perhaps there are more domeſtic animals than one whoſe humour is ſuch that we muſt drive them backward, in order to make them go forward. If it be the cuſtom to diſregard that which is enjoined, or, in popular language, to 'do a thing juſt becauſe it is forbidden,' it might be an experiment not unworthy of this ingenious age, to try whether the ſpirit of contradiction be an impartial ſpirit, and whether it may not be poſſible to bring vice and folly into contempt, by giving them the ſanction of government, and offering ſuch bounties and encouragement, as, by the induſtry of the perverſe, may amount to a prohibition.

With this view, ſir, I take the liberty to ſend to you a bill drawn up as nearly as poſſible, according to the parliamentary forms, which, I truſt will be found to include moſt caſes of the kind propoſed, although I am aware that no law can be ſo ingeniouſly and comprehenſively worded, as not to leave openings and outlets, for the penetrating talents of contraband dealers. I am, ſir, with reſpect for your labours,

A PROJECTOR.

Paper-buildings, Temple.

TITLE.

A Bill for the more effectual Prevention of Peace of Mind, and Health of Body; alſo for the more ſpeedy deſtruction of Public Tranquillity, and Domeſtic Happineſs, in the Kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland, and the Dominions thereunto belonging.

PREAMBLE AND ENACTING CLAUSES.

Whereas it is manifeſt that there are many perſons in theſe kingdoms, who, not having the fear of annihilation before their eyes, do clandeſtinely and privately endeavour to cultivate peace of mind and health of body, to the great danger of remorſe, pain and diſeaſe; and whereas health and inward tranquillity are attended with reflections which produce the moſt baneful effects upon public vices, follies and faſhions, diſappointing the lovers of pleaſure, preventing agreeable engagements, and promoting the vulgar and obſcure ſatisfactions of domeſtic eaſe. And whereas ſoundneſs of mind,

content, calmneſs of thought, induſtry, economy and peace of conſcience have been, and are ſtill in danger of being created, promoted and increaſed, to the utter ſubverſion of all that is gay, thoughtleſs, turbulent and unſatisfactory:

Be it therefore *enacted*, by and with the conſent of all that are abſurd, and inconſiſtent in theſe kingdoms, that from and after the day of all perſons whatſoever ſhall hold themſelves bound by the regulations forthwith to be mentioned and contained in this act; any prejudices, cuſtoms, or laws to the contrary notwithſtanding.

And whereas a belief in Chriſtianity is attended with the moſt pernicious conſequences to profligates, rakes, bloods, choice ſpirits, gay men, gamblers, dealers in proſtitutes, oaths and dice, creating firſt a ſuſpicion of the rectitude of ſuch characters, and ſecondly, an abhorrence and diſlike, contributing alſo to frighten weak people into apprehenſions and timidity, unworthy of men, who have rejected the prejudices of education;

Be it therefore enacted, that no perſon hereafter ſhall preſume to ſpeak or write in favour of religion, but that on the other hand, every perſon ſhall have full power and liberty to uſe tongue, pen and example, provided always that inſtead of employing arguments, which may lie open to refutation, he treat every thing ſacred, particularly Providence, and the books of Revelation, with the higheſt poſſible degree of contempt and ſcorn; and that all the powers of ridicule, heightened by genius, be employed for the ſaid purpoſe in all companies, and upon all occaſions.

And be it farther enacted, that the books commonly called the Sacred Scriptures, with all commentaries and illuſtrations; the clergy, and the pious of all denominations, ſhall be the eſtabliſhed laughing ſtocks, and received on every poſſible occaſion, with a due quantity of ſneers, ſarcaſms, ſmothered, or loud peals of laughter, as ſhall be deemed moſt convenient; and that a preference ſhall be given to him, who ſhall be moſt ſucceſsful in turning every thing ſacred into ridicule.

And whereas a certain inviſible and undeſcribable ſomething called conſcience, hath been found on many occaſions to counteract the regulations propoſed in this bill, it ſhall be decreed fit, convenient and proper to prove, or, if more eaſy, ſimply to aſſert, that it is highly abſurd, contemptible and mean, for any man to liſten to a monitor which cannot be ſeen, or proved unleſs in extreme caſes, to exiſt; and that for the more effectual deſtruction of this undeſcribable ſomething, the uſual means of quieting, by drowning, or ſtifling, be employed in ſuch degree and manner as the caſe may require, but particularly by the powers of ridicule beforementioned, and by frequent repetitions of certain pleaſureable indulgence.

Provided always, and be it enacted, That as age increaſes, for which a ſuitable remedy hath not yet been deviſed, and as the powers of active vice become weakened, when death makes his approach, and worldly things appear leſs valuable, it ſhall be lawful for any man to continue the aforeſaid temper and diſpoſition on all occaſions, in company, on a deathbed, and at the gibbet, without betraying any ſymptoms of fear or doubt, unworthy of great minds.

And whereas good health and good ſpirits, are incompatible with a proper knowledge of the world, and are liable to be promoted by habits of induſtry, ſobriety, religious obſervances, and other means:

Be it therefore enacted, that all the laws formerly paſſed to this effect, and which have received the high ſanction of men of taſte, both in high and low life, be carried into immediate and ſtrict execution, and that intoxication be promoted by every poſſible allurement, as an accompliſhment that cannot be too early ac-

quired; that genteel connexions between the ſexes be continued, unmoleſted with the ſcruples of delicacy, or the fear of loathſome diſtempers and premature old age, and that all the nice diſtinctions between women of character, and women of no character, do from henceforth ceaſe and determine.

And whereas there are ſome perſons, who do audaciouſly and impertinently preach, write or ſpeak againſt the aforeſaid plan or plans;

Be it further enacted, that from and after the day of all ſuch audacious and impertinent perſons ſhall be accounted fools, men of narrow, illiberal, and little minds, not fit to live in the world, pietiſts and methodiſts, or by whatever name, title, and deſignation may hereafter be ordered, and that in all companies, and upon every occaſion, they ſhall be requeſted and ordered to go to the D—l; but in caſe there ſhall appear a proper contrition for the ſaid offences, and a probability that they may be brought into a more liberal way of thinking, the uſual methods of perverſion ſhall be employed and continued, until they produce the accuſtomed happy effects.

And whereas perſons of tender years, and juſt removed from ſchool, or from under the eye and direction of their parents, may have acquired certain principles of virtue and certain prejudices of education, and may be, or ſeem willing to preſerve ſuch principles throughout life, to the great hindrance, and perchance abſolute deſtruction of the proviſions made in this bill;

Be it therefore enacted, that every means ſhall be employed to ſhake, diſturb, and deſtroy ſuch principles of early education and nurture, by perplexing the minds with doubts reſpecting ſelf-evident truths; by raiſing ſcruples about facts of univerſal belief; by mixing well-timed ridicule with a ſpecious and artful jargon, in imitation of reaſoning; by applying to the natural ingenuouſneſs of youth, and conſequently branding ſerioufneſs with the name of hypocriſy, to which young perſons are generally averſe; by exhibiting the ſcenes of pleaſure, which are inviting to the warm paſſions of youth, and by repreſenting the injunctions of parents as a ſcheme to enſlave opinion, and perpetuate ignorance of the world.

Provided always, that in all this courſe of ſeduction, the proper name of any vice or folly ſhall never be mentioned; that gaming ſhall be a harmleſs amuſement, illicit connections, gallantry, and infidelity, a proof of a manly ſpirit riſing above the mean and groveling prejudices, by which the world is fettered.

And whereas nothing can be ſo contemptible as that conduct, which being founded on immutable principles, is honeſt and proper in all ſituations of life, and under every difficulty and diſadvantage;

Be it enacted, that it ſhall be lawful and expedient for all perſons to deceive, where they have reaſon to ſuppoſe they may eſcape detection; to increaſe their property by the uſual viciſſitudes of the gaming table; to defraud their neighbours and connections; to give ſatisfaction to a perſon who complains of being injured by cutting his throat, and finally to cut their own, if that or any other mode of ſhowing a proper ſpirit and a nice ſenſe of honour, ſhall be rendered neceſſary by ſome unforeſeen failure, in any part of the ſyſtem propoſed in this bill.

And whereas many parents, guardians, uncles and aunts, and other relations, have of late, in violation of all the laws of *ſentiment*, curbed and reſtrained, or endeavoured to curb and reſtrain the inclinations of their children, wards, or other young perſons committed to their care; particularly in the article of marriage;

Be it therefore enacted, that all young ladies ſhall, after the age of twelve years, have full power and control over their parents and guardians, according to the full tenour and pur-

poſe of ſundry wholeſome novels and romances, provided for that uſe and intent, that the ſaid parents, guardians and other relations ſhall not dare, or preſume, on any account, to contradict their opinions or thwart their inclinations, on any occaſion whether in public or private, eſpecially the former, whatever their whims, caprices or humours may be; that they ſhall be permitted to go where they pleaſe, and when they pleaſe, to dreſs how they pleaſe, ſee whom they pleaſe, and read what they pleaſe; that in caſe of their placing their affections on any domeſtic, whether footman or groom, gardener or poſtillion, or any other perſon unworthy of them, but 'loved for himſelf alone,' no reſiſtance or obſtacle ſhall be made or placed in their way by the ſaid parents or guardians; and that no parents or guardians ſhall preſume to offer advice, or remonſtrance, or dare to utter the moſt gentle cenſure, or in any manner whatſoever to oppoſe the obſtinacy or remove the ignorance of their children or wards, any right, power or qualification, that may be pretended to the contrary notwithſtanding.

And be it further enacted, as a neceſſary appendage to the laſt clauſe, that all young females as well as males, ſhall enjoy the full uſe and privileges of the darling laws of *ſentiment* as laid down in the novels and romances aforeſaid; and that in caſe of being tormented by their parents and friends, they ſhall have liberty to give as much vexation and uneaſineſs to the ſaid parents and friends as lieth in their power; namely, by running away with ſome perſon of low character and birth, and expoſing their families to the converſation of all the polite circles; and in caſe ſuch parents and guardians become very urgent in their remonſtrances, or proceed to employ any of the means which nature or the laws ſeem to have furniſhed them with, the ſaid females, or males, thus teaſed and tormented, ſnubbed and contradicted, thwarted and perſecuted, may hang, drown, or poiſon themſelves in order to obtain a romantic martyrdom, and be canonized in the circulating libraries; provided always, that in ſuch caſes, they have an affectionate mother or father, whoſe gray hairs may by this ſpirited conduct be brought to the grave with ſorrow.

And whereas, owing to the remaining prejudices of education and a want of intercourſe with that nation, where ſuch obſtacles are more publicly contemned, it happens that the female ſex uſually abſtain from thoſe means of injuring health, which are allowable in the other, and hence it has been too frequently the caſe, that good health and beauty are promoted by ſuch abſtinence, and whereas this appears incompatible with that delicacy and languor, and frequent tremors, faintings, and other genteel diſorders neceſſary on certain urgent occaſions, and in the management of debts, expences and other concerns of a pecuniary kind;

Be it enacted, that the hours of aſſembling ſhall be taken from the night, in preference to the day, that the exerciſe of dancing, in particular, be continued until a very late hour in the cold ſeaſon, in order that complaints of the breaſt and lungs may be more eaſily caught by the ſudden tranſitions from heat and cold; and that the dreſs of the head and breaſt be ſo contrived, as to preſent no obſtacle to contingencies of this kind; that others ſhall embark deeply in the cares of the card table, in order that the viciſſitudes of gaming may diſtort their countenances as well as diſturb their minds, and that pale looks and nervous habits being thus acquired, every aſſiſtance be given by waſhes, powders, paint, and other ſubſtitutes for natural charms, and remedies for the ravages of irregular hours and amuſements.

And whereas individuals purſuing ſuch a plan as is laid down by the preſent act, frequently find it difficult to bring it to perfection while ſepa-

rated, and are liable to meet with many obſtructions, rebuffs and diſappointments, for want of a proper *eclat* to give a conſequence to their characters;

Be it enacted, that for the more effectually carrying the profuſions of this bill into execution, certain aſſociations ſhall be formed of perſons duly qualified, to promote and further the ſame by their countenance and example, againſt whoſe opinion there ſhall be no appeal, and who ſhall finally decide in all cauſes relating to what is abſurd or proper, genteel or vulgar, high or low; and that theſe aſſociations ſhall be incorporated under the names of people of faſhion—the whole town—every body—and all the world, and that proper charters, ſpecifying powers, privileges, and immunities, ſhall be prepared accordingly.

And be it further enacted, that this act ſhall be deemed and taken to be a public act, and ſhall be taken notice of as ſuch by all men whatſoever, without ſpecially pleading the ſame, &c.

I ſhrewdly ſuſpect that my correſpondent is a projector of the new ſchool, one of thoſe who calling themſelves philoſophers, have complimented man by informing him he is a mere machine. My correſpondent ſeems inclined to reform mankind upon the principles of elaſticity, and where the body has taken a wrong bias, bring it back, by giving it a very ſtrong impulſe in a contrary direction. Much may be learned undoubtedly from the doctrine of mechanical powers, if we allow the premiſes, and think that men are to be mended by the ſame ingenuity wherewith we repair machines.

Without granting this, however, my correſpondent may be allowed to have ſuggeſted ſome uſeful hints, and if 'vice to be hated needs only to be ſeen,' it ſurely would become moſt hateful, if its votaries had the honeſty to detail their deſigns in the form of a law, and ventured to aſſign reaſons, why they are ſo anxious to ſupport the intereſts of that great enemy of mankind. Addiſon informs us, that he ſometimes thought of compiling a ſyſtem of ethics, out of the writings of the corrupt dramatic poets, under the title of Stage Morality. But there is a degree of ſtupidity mixed with the groſſer vices, and it is certain that the moſt eminent profligates whoſe characters have been handed down to the world, were, with a very few exceptions, men of weak underſtandings. It would indeed be ſtrange if human reaſon ſhould exiſt and not interfere with habitual wickedneſs.

ANECDOTES.

[From 'Coxe's Hiſtorical Tour in Monmouthſhire.']

Anecdote of Mr. Powell and Mr. Proger.

MR. Lorimer pointed out to me a window remarkable for a curious anecdote, relating to the conteſt for precedence, between the rival houſes of Perthir and Werndee, which, though leſs bloody, was not leſs obſtinate, than that between the houſes of York and Lancaſter. Mr. Proger dining with a friend at Monmouth, propoſed riding to Werndee in the evening; but his friend objecting, becauſe it was late and likely to rain, Mr. Proger replied, 'With regard to the lateneſs of the hour, we ſhall have moonlight; and ſhould it happen to rain, Perthir is not far from the road, and my couſin Powell will, I am very ſure, give us a night's lodging.' They accordingly mounted their horſes, but being ſoon overtaken by a violent ſhower, rode to Perthir, and found all the family retired to reſt. Mr. Proger, however, calling to his couſin, Mr. Powell opened the window, and looking out, aſked, 'In the name of wonder, what means all this noiſe?

Who is there?'—'It is only I, your couſin Proger of Werndee, who am come to your hoſpitable door for ſhelter from the inclemency of the weather, and hope you will be ſo kind as to give me and my friend a lodging.'—'What! is it you, couſin Proger? you and your friend ſhall be inſtantly admitted, but upon one condition, that you will allow, and never hereafter diſpute, that I am the head of the family.'—'What did you ſay?' returned Mr. Proger. 'Why I ſay, if you expect to paſs the night in my houſe, you muſt allow that I am the head of the family.'—'No, ſir, I never would admit that; were it to rain ſwords and daggers, I would ride this night to Werndee, rather than lower the conſequence of my family. Come up, Bald, come up.'—'Stop a moment, couſin Proger; have you not often confeſſed, that the firſt earl of Pembroke, (of the name of Herbert) was the youngeſt ſon of Perthir, and will you ſet yourſelf above the earls of Pembroke?'—'True, I muſt give place to the earl of Pembroke, becauſe he is a peer of the realm; but ſtill, though a peer, he is of the youngeſt branch of my family, being deſcended from the fourth ſon of Werndee, who was your anceſtor, and ſettled at Perthir; whereas I am deſcended from the eldeſt ſon. Indeed my couſin Jones of Lanarth, is of an older branch than you, and yet he never diſputes that I am the head of the family.'—'Why, couſin Proger, I have nothing more to ſay, ſo good night to you.'—'Stop a moment, Mr. Powell,' ſaid the ſtranger, 'you ſee how it pours, do admit me at leaſt; I will not diſpute with you about our families.'—'Pray, ſir, what is your name, and where do you come from?'—'My name is * * *, and I come from the county of * * *.'—'A Saxon of courſe; it would be very curious indeed, ſir, ſhould I diſpute with a Saxon about families; no, ſir, you muſt ſuffer for the obſtinacy of your friend, and ſo a pleaſant ride to you both.'

Anecdotes of Valentine Morris.

During my ſucceſſive tours, I paid repeated viſits to Piercefield, which, ſince the improvements of Valentine Morris, has become the ornament of the county.

Piercefield was long the property of the family of Walters: a curious ſtone chimney-piece, ſtill preſerved in the ſervants' hall, with the date of 1553, is ornamented with a ſhield of arms, of which the firſt quartering, a ſquirrel ſejant, is the bearing of the family. In 1727, John Walters ſold the place to Thomas Rous, eſq. of Wooton Underedge, Glouceſterſhire; from whoſe ſon it was purchaſed, in 1736, by colonel Valentine Morris, who ſerved for ſome time in a military line in the iſland of St. Vincent's. He came to Piercefield in 1739, made additions to the old manſion, which was little better than a farm-houſe, and reſided there till his death.

His ſon Valentine Morris was born in 1727, and at an early period inherited conſiderable property, principally ſituate in the iſland of Antigua. About 1752, he eſpouſed miſs Mary Mordaunt, niece of lord Peterborough, a lady of great beauty and accompliſhments, but without fortune, and fixed his reſidence at Piercefield.

Before this period Piercefield was unknown and unfrequented; the charms of the ſituation were not duly appreciated, and the grounds ſolely employed for the purpoſes of agriculture, or covered with inacceſſible foreſts. Morris was enraptured with the romantic beauties of the ſcenery, carried walks through the foreſts, opened the fineſt points of view, and with exquiſite taſte adapted his improvements to the genius of the place, leaving

> The negligence of nature, wide and wild.
> THOMSON.

He lived in a ſtyle of princely rather than private magnificence, and treated thoſe whom curioſity drew to the ſcenes of Piercefield, with a li-

beral but oſtentatious profuſion: ſervants out of livery conſtantly attended without being permitted to receive any gratuity; collations were indiſcriminately offered to the numerous viſitors; and even his hot-houſe, cellar, and larder, were open to the innkeeper of Chepſtow for the accommodation of travellers.

After a reſidence of ſeveral years, his circumſtances became involved, and he was compelled to offer Piercefield for ſale. This embarraſſment is generally imputed to the expences of a conteſted election in 1771, for the county of Monmouth, with John Morgan, eſq. of Tredegar; but the real cauſes were derived from a variety of circumſtances; an expenſive ſtyle of living, numerous benefactions, imprudent management of his Weſt India eſtates, a ſucceſſion of unfavourable ſeaſons in the iſland of Antigua, inattention to his accounts, but, above all, an unfortunate propenſity to gaming. Being diſappointed in finding a purchaſer for Piercefield, he contracted his expences into a narrower ſcale; but it was too late, and his embarraſſments increaſing, he was compelled to retire to his Weſt India poſſeſſions.

Before his final departure from England, he indulged himſelf with bidding adieu to Piercefield. In company with a friend, he ſurveyed his own creation, for the laſt time, with apparent compoſure and manly reſignation. On his return to Chepſtow he was ſurrounded by the poor, who throwing themſelves on their knees, thanked him for numerous inſtances of his bounty, and implored the bleſſing of heaven on their generous benefactor. Even this affecting ſpectacle he bore with ſilent fortitude, and entered the chaiſe which conveyed him to London. But he had no ſooner reached the Gloucesterſhire ſide of the bridge, than his ear was ſtruck with a mournful peal of bells, muffled, as is uſual on the loſs of departed friends: deeply affected with this mark of eſteem and regret, he could no longer control his emotions, and burſt into tears *.

On his return to the Weſt Indies, he was appointed lieutenant-governor of St. Vincent's, and diſtinguiſhed himſelf with ſo much zeal and activity in promoting the cultivation of the iſland, where he almoſt raiſed another Piercefield, that he was ſoon after nominated governor in chief. In this ſituation he conſiderably improved his fortune, and had almoſt repaired his loſſes, when the iſland, for the defence of which he advanced conſiderable ſums, was taken by the French. In vain he applied to government for the payment of his expences and arrears; the want of proper vouchers, diſagreement with the natives and officers, the blame incurred from a precipitate capitulation, and a variety of other unfortunate events, protracted the diſcharge of the debt.

Thus circumſtanced, he returned to England for the purpoſe of ſeeking redreſs, but with ſmall hopes of ſucceſs, for he obſerved to a friend that he ſhould paſs the winter in the King's Bench priſon. This prediction was too well fulfilled: he was arreſted ſoon after his arrival, and underwent a confinement of ſeven years.

During his impriſonment he publiſhed a juſtification of his adminiſtration at St. Vincent's, which does him honour as a governor, a ſoldier, and a patriot; yet, from deaths and frequent change of miniſtry, his accounts were never audited or ſettled, though his demands were great and juſt; for a treaſury warrant for 5000l, dated June 28, 1794, was iſſued to his repreſentatives as part of the balance.

He was reduced to the greateſt diſtreſs; his books and all his moveables were expoſed to ſale; even the gleanings of Mrs. Morris' toilet were ſold to purchaſe bread; and his friend Mr. Thickneſſe, who ſhared his confinement, ſhared with him the ſcanty pittance which he poſſeſſed to ſupply

* For this intereſting anecdote I am indebted to Mr. Jennings.

his neceſſities. His calamities were aggravated by the ſituation of his amiable wife, who ſunk under this load of diſtreſs, and became inſane.

At length, in 1786, he obtained his liberty, and lord North, compaſſionating his diſtreſs, expreſſed an inclination to redeem the injuſtice of former adminiſtrations, and to liquidate his arrears. But public buſineſs and new delays interpoſing, protracted the ſettlement of his affairs. In the midſt of theſe diſappointments, he died at the houſe of his brother-in-law, Mr. Wilmot, in Bloomſbury-ſquare, on the 26th of Auguſt 1789.

During his reſidence at Piercefield, Valentine Morris diſtinguiſhed himſelf by many acts of public utility, and his name is ſtill endeared to the county for promoting the turnpike bill, the ſucceſs of which was principally owing to his exertions.

The inhabitants of Chepſtow idolize his memory, and relate numerous inſtances of his benevolence with a warmth of affection which borders on enthuſiaſm; among others, one which does honour to his feelings, ſhould not be omitted.

Holding one day a converſation with Mr. Knowles, whom he employed in building the alcove, and from whom I received the anecdote, he made inquiries concerning the family of Walters, and aſked if any of them were yet living. Knowles replied, that William, the brother of John, who ſold the eſtate, was ſtill alive and in great diſtreſs. 'Bring him to Piercefield,' ſaid Morris, 'and I will make him welcome.'—'If you would give him your whole eſtate he could not walk, he is ſo much afflicted with the gout in his feet, and earns a precarious livelihood by fiſhing.'—'If he cannot then come to me, I will take the firſt opportunity of calling on him.'

Being ſome time afterward engaged with Knowles in forming an opening in the wood, he ſaw two men in a boat; 'Stay here,' he ſaid to Knowles, 'I will croſs the river in that boat, and examine whether the objects I want to ſhow can be ſeen from hence.' Deſcending haſtily, he hailed the watermen, leaped into the boat, was ferried over, and on his return entered into converſation with the men, and inquired their names and condition. 'My name,' ſaid one of them, is * * * * *, I am a native of Chepſtow; and that man,' pointing to his companion, 'is William Walters!'—'What, Walters of Piercefield?' exclaimed Morris. 'Yes, pleaſe your honour, I am the brother of John, who ſold the eſtate which you now enjoy.' Morris made no reply; but giving a gratuity to each of the men, leaped on ſhore, rapidly aſcended the hill, and rejoining Knowles, cried, 'I have been talking with Walters;' taking out ſeveral guineas, he added, 'Carry theſe to him, and tell him that he ſhall never want while it is in my power to aſſiſt him.' Knowles ſuggeſted, that as the man was much addicted to liquor, he would render him more ſervice by a weekly allowance. The next market-day, one of Morris' ſervants carried to Walters a joint of meat, and a ſmall ſum of money, which were continued weekly until his death. Morris defrayed the expences of his funeral, and his carriage conveyed the corpſe to St. Arvan's, where it was interred in the family vault.

In 1784, Piercefield was bought by George Smith, eſq. of Burnhall, in the county of Durham, and in 1794, by the preſent proprietor colonel Wood, formerly chief engineer of Bengal, and member of parliament for Newark. Colonel Wood has increaſed the property by different purchaſes in the vicinity, particularly part of the peninſula of Lancaut; the whole, conſiſting of not leſs than three thouſand acres, of which a conſiderable portion is woodland: the timber alone on the eſtate of Piercefield was eſtimated at 8000l. He has likewiſe conſiderably improved the place, and reſtored many of the walks, which were choaked with underwood, to their former beauty, under Valentine Morris.

BIOGRAPHICAL REGISTER *of eminent* PERSONS *deceaſed in* 1800.

Concluded from Page 335.

Mrs. MONTAGUE.

THIS celebrated lady was the reliƈt of the late Edward Montague, eſq. of Denton caſtle, in Northumberland, grandſon to the firſt earl of Sandwich, and daughter of Matthew Robinſon, eſq. late of Weſt Layton, in Yorkſhire, and of Horton, in Kent. To the lower claſſes ſhe was particularly known for her benevolence to the poor chimney-ſweepers, whom ſhe annually entertained with roaſt-beef and plumb-pudding on May-day, on the lawn before her houſe in Portman-ſquare, a practice which it would be difficult to account for on any other principle than that of pure charity.

She was an excellent ſcholar, and poſſeſſed of a ſound judgment and excellent taſte. Her 'Eſſay on the Writings and Genius of Shakſpeare,' in anſwer to the frivolous objections of Voltaire, muſt always rank with the beſt illuſtrations of the tranſcendant powers of our great Engliſh poets. It is not an elaborate expoſition of obſcure paſſages, but a comprehenſive ſurvey of the ſublimity of his genius, of his profound knowledge of human nature, and of the wonderful reſources of his imagination. This eſſay is, we believe, the only work of which Mrs. Montague publicly avowed herſelf to be the author; but it is well known that ſhe aſſiſted the firſt lord Littleton, in the compoſition of his 'Dialogues of the Dead,' and ſome of the beſt of thoſe dialogues, by his lordſhip's own acknowledgement, were the effects of her pen. Lord Littleton was very much attached to her; and if he had been free from matrimonial connections, ſhe might have commanded his title and fortune. Mrs. Montague, however, it was imagined, was attached to Pulteney, the famous earl of Bath. She accompanied this nobleman and his lady on a tour through Germany.

Mrs. Montague particularly excelled in epiſtolary compoſition; and her letters, in point of learning, judgment, and elegance, far exceed thoſe of her nameſake, lady Mary Wortley Montague, even ſuppoſing that the latter was really the author of the letters attributed to her, which, however, have long been known to be in a great meaſure fictitious. Mrs. Montague was a near relation of the celebrated Dr. Conyers Middleton, to whoſe care ſhe devolved in early life, and who ſuperintended her education with parental fondeſs. It is ſaid that ſhe made ſo early a diſplay of her tendency to literature, that ſhe had tranſcribed the whole of the Spectators before ſhe was *eight* years old. Incredible as this ſtory ſeems to be (and we confeſs it is among the *moſt* incredible) it has been atteſted by the beſt authority, and was always ſolemnly affirmed by the late Dr. Monſey, phyſician of Chelſea college, a particular friend of Dr. Middleton, and of Mrs. Montague.

The epiſtolary correſpondence that took place between Dr. Monſey and Mrs. Montague, during her tour in Germany, and indeed through the whole of their intercourſe for upward of thirty years, affords proofs of uncommon talents, original humour, and acute obſervation on both ſides. We ſincerely hope that theſe letters, or thoſe at leaſt of Mrs. Montague, will be ſubmitted to the world, as they are ſaid to contain nothing but what would tend to impreſs mankind with high reverence for her capacity, her attainments, and her virtues. In private life, ſhe was an example of liberal diſcretion and rational benevolence. Her eſtates, about 10,000l *per annum*, deſcend to her nephew.

Dr. Johnſon ſaid of Mrs. Montague, that 'ſhe did not make a trade of her wit; but ſhe was a very extraordinary woman; ſhe had a conſtant ſtream of converſation, and it was always impregnated; it had always

meaning.'—Yet to ſhow what a different opinion our great critic could give of Mrs. Montague, when the *fit* was upon him, we ſhall tranſcribe the following paſſage from Boſwell's Life. 'Mrs. Montague, a lady diſtinguiſhed for having written an Eſſay on Shakſpeare, being mentioned,—Reynolds, (ſir Joſhua) 'I think that eſſay does her honour.' Johnſon, 'Yes, ſir; it does *her* honour, but it would do nobody elſe honour. I have, indeed, not read it all. But when I take up the end of a web, and find it packthread, I do not expect, by looking further, to find embroidery. Sir, I will venture to ſay, there is not one ſentence of true criticiſm in her book.' Garrick, 'But, ſir, ſurely it ſhows how much Voltaire has miſtaken Shakſpeare, which nobody elſe has done.' Johnſon, 'Sir, nobody elſe has thought it worth while. And what merit is there in that? You may as well praiſe a ſchoolmaſter for whipping a boy who has conſtrued ill. No, ſir, there is no real criticiſm in it: none ſhowing the beauty of thought, as formed on the workings of the human heart.'—Such was one of thoſe opinions, into which Dr. Johnſon was ſometimes *goaded*, either by peeviſhneſs, or the importunity of friends.

Mrs. Montague died Auguſt 25, 1800, at a very advanced age.

Dr. YOUNG, Biſhop of CLONFERT.

DR. Matthew Young was of a reſpectable family, in the county of Roſcommon, was admitted into the univerſity of Dublin, in 1766, and elected fellow of the college, in 1775. In the proſecution of that object his attention was neceſſarily directed to the Newtonian philoſophy, of which he early became an enthuſiaſtic admirer; and diſplayed, at the examination for his fellowſhip, a knowledge and comprehenſion of it unexampled. It continued to be his favourite, but not his only ſtudy. His active mind embraced in rapid ſucceſſion the moſt diſſimilar objects; and theſe he purſued with unceaſing eagerneſs, amid his various duties as a fellow and tutor; and the freeſt intercourſe with ſociety, which he was formed at once to delight and inſtruct. His love of literary converſation, and the advantages he experienced from it in the purſuit of ſcience, led him early to engage in forming a ſociety whoſe principal object was the improvement of its members in theological learning. It conſiſted of a ſmall number of his moſt intimate college-friends, and continued to exiſt for a ſeries of years, with equal reputation and advantage. Out of this aſſociation grew another ſomewhat more extenſive, whoſe labours were directed to philoſophical reſearches, and in the formation of which Mr. Young was alſo actively engaged.

This became the parent of the Royal Iriſh Academy, which owes its exiſtence to the zeal and exertions of the members of that ſociety, among whom Mr. Young was particularly diſtinguiſhed. In the intervals of his ſeverer ſtudies, he applied himſelf to modern languages; and was competently ſkilled in French, Spaniſh, and Italian. But he beſtowed more pains on one leſs generally ſtudied, on account of its difficulty, even in the country where it is ſpoken by the native inhabitants. The controverſy about the poems of Oſſian, induced him to learn Iriſh, for the purpoſe of enabling himſelf to judge of its merits: and he ſpent a ſummer in Scotland with the ſame view. The reſult of his enquiries may be ſeen in the Tranſactions of the Royal Iriſh Academy, to which he alſo contributed largely on mathematical and philoſophical ſubjects.

In 1786, when the profeſſorſhip of natural and experimental philoſophy in Trinity college became vacant, he had attained to ſo high a reputation in that branch of ſcience, that he was elected to the office without oppoſition. His 'Eſſay on Sounds,' had been publiſhed ſome years; and he was known to be engaged in the arduous taſk of illuſtrating the Principia of

Newton. He now devoted himſelf to the duties of his profeſſorſhip; and the munificence of the then primate (Robinſon) having enriched the philoſophical ſchool of the college, with the donation of Mr. Attwood's admirable apparatus, Dr. Young (for in that year he proceeded D. D.) had a fortunate occaſion, which he improved with the moſt indefatigable attention, of carrying his lectures in experimental philoſophy to a degree of perfection unknown in the univerſity of Dublin, and never perhaps exceeded in any other.

He proceeded in the mean time with his great work, 'The Method of Prime and Ultimate Ratios, illuſtrated by a Commentary on the two firſt Books of the Principia,' and had nearly completed it in Engliſh, when he was adviſed by his friends to publiſh it in Latin. He readily acquieſced, and thus had an opportunity, while tranſlating it, of reviſing the whole, and rendering it fuller and more perfect. It was finiſhed a year or two before his appointment to the ſee of Clonfert, at which time he was engaged in preparing for its publication. His attention was unavoidably diverted from it by the occupations attending ſo important a charge; and before he could return to it, the dreadful malady had commenced, under which he languiſhed for fifteen months, and which at leaſt terminated his life. In the midſt of his ſufferings, his ardour for ſcience was unabated. Cut off from the intercourſe and buſineſs of ſociety, he continued his ſtudies with an activity ſcarcely credible.

During his confinement in the winter 1799-1800, in Dublin, he prepared for the preſs an analyſis of his lectures, which was accordingly printed, and every ſheet of it corrected by himſelf. In the ſame period, he made himſelf maſter of Syriac, with a view to improve and perfect a new verſion of the Pſalms, on which he had been employed for ſome time; he amuſed himſelf, at intervals, with an Eſſay on Sophiſms, (of which he exemplified the different claſſes from the works of the deiſtical writers) and with adding to his notes on a favourite Latin poet, of whom he had thoughts of publiſhing a new edition. His laſt labours, after he had removed to Witworth, in Lancaſhire, where he died, were devoted to an examination of the principles on which the exiſtence of God may be moſt unexceptionably demonſtrated: and it is to be hoped, that his papers will be found to contain the argument as completed by himſelf. To his literary acquirements he added no inconſiderable ſhare of polite accompliſhments, in muſic, in drawing, and botany.

The circumſtances of his promotion to the epiſcopal bench reflect equal honour on himſelf and the noble perſon who recommended him to his majeſty. It was a favour as unſolicited as unexpected, unleſs the report made to his excellency by his principal ſecretary, on being conſulted who was the moſt proper perſon to fill the vacant ſee, may be called ſolicitation. His report was, that 'he believed Dr. Young to be the moſt diſtinguiſhed literary character in the kingdom,' and he was recommended accordingly.

He died at the very early age of fifty, at Witworth before-mentioned, on November 28, 1800.

Dr. Blair.

Dr. Hugh Blair was born in Edinburgh, on the 7th day of April, 1718. His father was a reſpectable merchant in that city. After the uſual grammatical courſe at ſchool, he entered the univerſity of Edinburgh, in October 1730, and ſpent eleven years at that celebrated ſeminary, aſſiduouſly employed in the literary and ſcientific ſtudies preſcribed by the church of Scotland, as the condition of entering within her pale. His progreſs here was very flattering. An 'Eſſay on the Beautiful,' written by him when a ſtudent of logic in the uſual courſe of academical ſtudies, had the good fortune to attract the notice of his profeſſor, and with circumſtances

honourable to the author, was appointed to be read in public at the concluſion of the ſeſſion.

At this time, Dr. Blair commenced a method of ſtudy, which contributed much to the accuracy and extent of his knowledge, and which he continued to practice even after his reputation was fully eſtabliſhed. It conſiſted in making abſtracts of the moſt important works which he read, and in digeſting them according to the train of his own thoughts. Hiſtory, in particular, he reſolved to ſtudy in this manner; and, in concert with ſome of his youthful aſſociates, he conſtructed a very comprehenſive ſcheme of chronological tables, for receiving into its proper place every important fact that ſhould occur. The ſcheme deviſed by this young ſtudent for his private uſe, was afterward improved, filled up, and given to the public by his learned friend Dr. John Blair, prebendary of Weſtminſter, in his valuable work, 'The Chronology and Hiſtory of the World.'—In 1739, he took his degree of A. M. and on that occaſion printed and defended a theſis on the foundations and obligations of the law of nature, which contains an outline more fully illuſtrated ſince in his ſermons.

In 1741, he was licenced to preach, and his firſt preferment was to the pariſh of Coleſſie, in Fife, but in 1743, he was removed to a charge in his native city; in this he continued eleven years, and his diſcourſes are ſaid to have attracted univerſal admiration. In 1758, he was promoted to the High Church of Edinburgh, the moſt important eccleſiaſtical charge in the kingdom.

He now began to deviate a little from the routine of his profeſſion, without relaxing from its neceſſary duties, by projecting a plan on which much of his fame reſts. He communicated to his friends a ſcheme of Lectures on Compoſition; and began to read them in the univerſity, on the 11th of December 1759. His ſcheme was ſo much approved, that the patrons of the univerſity determined to add it to their ſtock of public inſtruction; and on the 7th of April 1762, his majeſty was graciouſly pleaſed, 'To erect and endow a Profeſſorſhip of Rhetoric and Belles Lettres in the Univerſity of Edinburgh, and to appoint Dr. Blair, in conſideration of his approved qualifications, Regius Profeſſor thereof, with a ſalary of 70l.' Theſe lectures have been ſince publiſhed, and have paſſed rapidly through various editions.

In 1763, appeared his 'Critical Diſſertation on the Poems of Oſſian.' Of a work ſo well known, it is unneceſſary to add, that it raiſed his reputation, as a critical ſcholar, very high, whatever may be the public opinion reſpecting the merit or authenticity of the poems themſelves. It was in 1777, that he gave the world the firſt volume of his ſermons. The fate of this work has been very ſingular. It did not procure much attention at firſt, but when, by the opinion of Dr. Johnſon and others, the public began to look into it, a rapidity of ſale commenced, which has no precedent in the hiſtory of ſermons. The bookſeller who had purchaſed the firſt volume, added liberally to the author's profits, and a fifth volume has juſt appeared, from which ſome extracts may be ſeen in another part of the preſent magazine. A ſhort life is appended by Dr. Finlayſon, of which we have availed ourſelves in compiling this biographical memoir.

Dr. Blair's Sermons, not only became popular in this country, perhaps beyond all precedent, but have been tranſlated into moſt of the European languages, and have been reprinted in Ireland and America; they acquired alſo for the author a ſubſtantial proof of his majeſty's approbation, who granted him a penſion of two hundred pounds a year.

In 1748, he married his couſin Katherine Bannatine, daughter of the Rev. James Bannatine, one of the miniſters of Edinburgh. By her he had a ſon who died in his infancy,

and a daughter who lived to her twenty-firſt year. Mrs. Blair died a few years before her huſband.—The doctor expired after a very ſhort illneſs, on the 27th of December, having attained the advanced age of 82.

Of the merit of his ſermons, it is almoſt needleſs to ſpeak. What has been ſo much and ſo generally praiſed, muſt have a merit which may bid defiance to criticiſm. Their chief excellence, however, in our opinion, lies in their ſtyle, which in the early volumes particularly, is poliſhed to a degree almoſt of perfection. Dr. Blair, it is well known, beſtowed more than uſual labour on his compoſitions, and this cannot be a matter of ſurprize in a man, who all his life had made ſtyle and compoſition his ſtudy. Diveſted of this faſcinating ſtyle, we are not certain that his thoughts will appear novel, but it may be juſtly replied, that in teaching the moral duties, he who ſeeks for novelty, will be in danger of wandering from principle. Of truths that are ſo frequently to be inculcated, all that we can expect is ſuch a novelty and variety of *manner*, as may intereſt the hearer or reader, and this Dr. Blair has certainly contributed to a degree that has rendered competition very dangerous. The bombaſt and inflated imitations of his ſtyle, (and they have not been few) have all periſhed in the attempt. Still we are of opinion that the work, which will laſt longeſt is 'The Lectures on Rhetoric.' The utility of them will be felt by every ſtudent, and be evident hereafter in the improvement of our ſtyle. The ſermons have acquired a *faſhion*, which for a time, we know, is predominant, but nothing on that foundation only, has been laſting, and a few years will perhaps determine whether our opinion, which by the bye is backed by a prophetical conjecture of Dr. Johnſon, be juſt.

MANNERS OF GREAT BRITAIN.

[IT has been frequently remarked in our Miſcellany, that few works afford more entertainment, or perhaps contribute to more uſeful purpoſes, than the accounts which foreigners have publiſhed of their travels through Great Britain. Accuſtomed as we are from our infancy to every object around us, and every practice connected with morals or manners, we are not ſenſible of the abſurdity of ſome of them; nor enquire into the reaſon or propriety of them, before we are rouſed by the unexpected remark of a foreigner, who has none of our prejudices, and views our cuſtoms as novelties.]

A WORK has juſt appeared in Paris, entitled a 'Deſcription of Great Britain, Ireland, and the Engliſh poſſeſſions in the four Quarters of the World.'—It contains, as may naturally be expected, much compiled matter, and local deſcription, which to us at leaſt is not very intereſting. We find, however, many original remarks on our manners and cuſtoms, which are worthy of attention, even when the author is miſtaken, which it will appear he is in ſome inſtances. The errors, too, which we know from experience, foreigners are liable to fall into in deſcribing our country, ought to make us guarded againſt the reports of our countrymen, who viſit foreign countries. All travellers are liable to miſapprehenſion and to miſinformation, and it is ſeldom that they remain long enough in any one place to acquire more than a ſuperficial knowledge of it, which therefore ſhould always be received with conſiderable allowance.

The author of the work before us, which has not yet been tranſlated, has carefully ſtudied our univerſities, and we wiſh the following remark had leſs foundation.—'They enjoy,' ſays he, 'ſo much comfort, with ſuch ſecurity for the future, that their zeal is deadened, and the efforts which they might otherwiſe be diſpoſed to make,

ſor the reputation of the univerſity, are loſt.'—In this remark he immediately adverts to Oxford, 'a place,' he obſerves, 'which is exceedingly quiet, unleſs when the young men get drunk, and become riotous, as it ſometimes happens. They drink here a great deal, ride a great deal, and make their arrangements to paſs as little time at the univerſity as poſſible; and, in general, the taſte for pleaſure and expence is ſuperior to that for ſtudy. Beſides, a young man, it is ſaid, can hardly live decently under leſs than a hundred a year.'—Our author might have doubled that ſum at leaſt.—At Cambridge, a ſimilar obſervation occurs. 'They drink a great deal here in general, and appear to be very idle. The profeſſors, who are little known by any literary works, make very feeble attempts to excite the emulation of their pupils; and every degree conferred in the univerſity is obtained by time.'—This is not true, either with reſpect to the profeſſors, or the degrees. If he had viſited what are called the Sophs' ſchools, he would have ſeen how anxious the ſtudents are not to diſgrace themſelves, and what a noble ſpirit of emulation prevails. The fact is, a traveller may ſee ſome young men at their bottle, but he does not ſee thoſe who are at their ſtudies, as a man who reads hiſtory, would ſuppoſe that nations are always at war, becauſe hiſtory give no account of peace.

Highly as we prize our political conſtitution, there are ſome external circumſtances connected with it, which are not very pleaſing in the eye of a foreigner. His preſence, for example, at a *general election*, is ſure to leſſen the opinion he has been taught of the excellence of our conſtitution. After enumerating our laws for maintaining freedom of election, he ſpeaks too lamentable a truth.

'Theſe laws do not prevent, however, the employment in elections of every poſſible method of corruption, legal or illegal. They are almoſt every where carried on with the moſt diſguſting outrages—by drunkenneſs, debauchery, and meanneſs. Every candidate, when it ſerves his intereſt, ſolicits by himſelf, or his wife, or his ſiſters, or his daughters, whom he expoſes among the electors, to the utmoſt brutality. He appears, accompanied with muſic, at the head of his partiſans, dreſt with ribands, whom he makes drunk at the alehouſes, near the place of election, ſo that they are carried, ſometimes dead drunk, to the huſtings. How could theſe elections have been the ruin of the moſt powerful families, and the greateſt proprietors, if they had not flung away their money by handfuls! England is filled with families ruined by this extravagance. One election, in which he failed notwithſtanding, is ſuppoſed to have coſt a noble duke 50,000l. The expence of Mr. Fox's, to his party, is prodigious, as may be collected from that only of the ſcrutiny. I was told at Norwich, that the election there coſts each of the candidates 6000l; and I have heard it often aſſerted, that Old Sarum, a mere mound of earth, might produce to the proprietor five or ſix thouſand pounds ſterling at each election.'

On the ſtate of religion, we have the following remark:

'Reaſon may here contemplate a very extraordinary ſight—a great nation, wiſe, induſtrious, laborious, enlightened, philoſophical, for it deſerves this appellation, which allows of no kind of religious perſecution, and where all ſorts of religious errors, all the follies of a diſturbed imagination are propagated with inconceivable rapidity; where enthuſiaſm is combined with reflexion, and prejudice with information. The internal tranquillity maintained in the midſt of ſuch a diverſity of ſects, of religious rites and doctrines, clearly proves that, whatever two may be, ten different religions are not at all dangerous in a ſtate.'

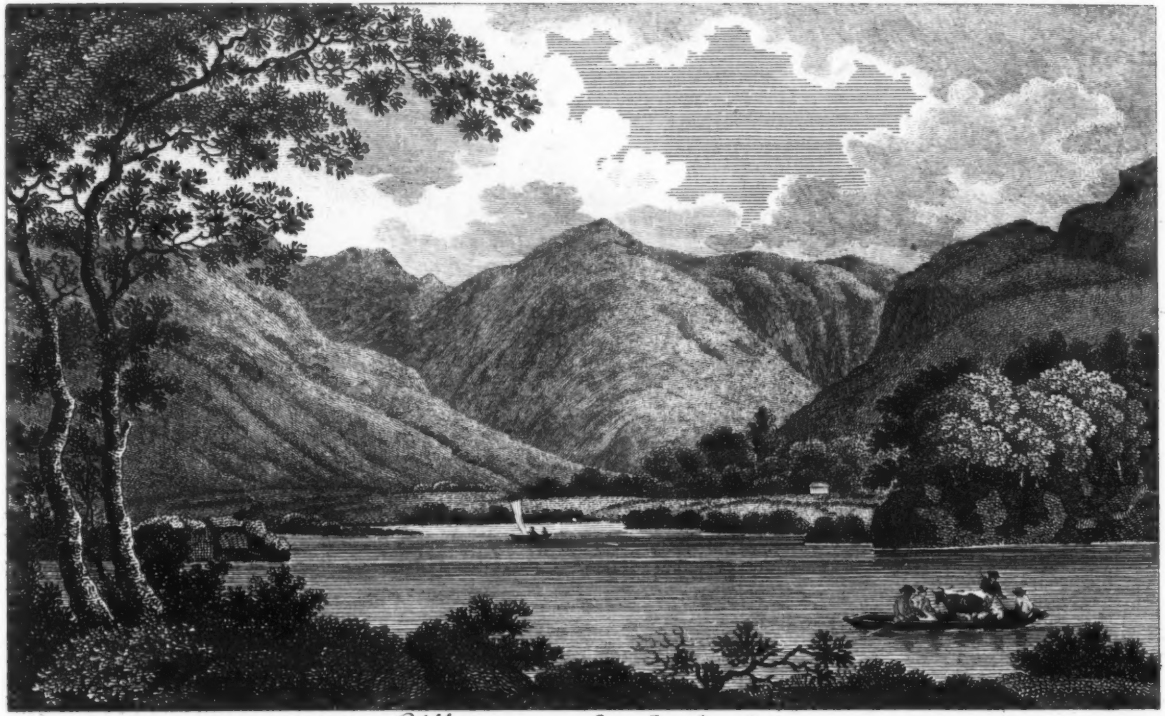
On our cuſtoms and manners, he is not very flattering, but perhaps not unjuſt. The following is a mixture.

'Whether at home or abroad, in ſorrow and diſappointment, or in the midſt of joy and pleaſure, every individual in England is inveloped in gloom, reſerve, and taciturnity. This mode of exiſtence is, however, leſs the effect of education and ſocial inſtitutions, than of conſtitution and climate; ſince, excepting young ladies of rank or great wealth, the education of all is public. Even in companies, united by the greateſt degree of intimacy, a tone of reſerve and ſtiffneſs, and a kind of etiquette, perpetually prevail. When a ball is given, it is ſure to be deficient in that which alone conſtitutes the charm of a dance—grave and gayety.

A ſingularity in our country could not eſcape ſo accurate an obſerver. 'The middle claſſes read a good deal, every one runs over the newſpapers, and theſe papers talk of every thing. Neceſſity, intereſt, emulation, oblige men of buſineſs, merchants, artiſts, to collect all the knowledge which can give them the ſuperiority over their rivals. Beſides, thanks to the public ſchools eſtabliſhed in every town, (he ſhould have ſaid *many)* from the care which the people themſelves take of the early education of their children, every body, countryman, or not, can read and write.' —'There is no country in the world where the value of money is better underſtood, where they have fewer ſcruples in offering or receiving it, and where perſons, preſſed by want, or urged by their paſſions, have ſo general, and apparently ſo natural a tendency to debaſe themſelves, and to be bribed. Poverty, on the other hand, is deſpiſed in proportion to the eſtimation in which riches are held; and a foreign miniſter, who had been for a long time in England, deſcribed perfectly well the ſentiment, which it inſpired in a converſation with another miniſter juſt arrived. Every where elſe, ſays he, poverty is a fault; here it is a crime.'

This laſt remark is particularly ſevere; we ſhall, however, leave it to the determination of our readers how far it is juſt. It certainly merits the moſt ſerious conſideration.

He goes on with ſtating, that the prevailing feature in our character is 'pride, which is found in every age, and in every claſs of ſociety; the child derives it from his family, increaſes it in the public ſchools, and adds to his ſtock afterward in every ſtation of life, in travelling, in clubs, at the play-houſe, and parliamentary debates. The Engliſh believe themſelves the firſt nation in the world; the only one that is free, ingenious, powerful, generous, and capable of great actions. They think nothing good but what is in their own country, deſpiſe every thing not belonging to themſelves, and have a little reſpect for France only, whoſe power they dread, and whoſe government (this was before the revolution) they held in conſtant ridicule. They deſpiſe the Scotch, notwithſtanding the progreſs made by them in the arts and ſciences, becauſe they are poor, and come to ſeek their fortunes in England: they deſpiſe ſtill more the Iriſh, to whom they impute, beſide poverty, a baſe and grovelling ſpirit, which cannot be redeemed by any quality. Courageous and haughty, they eſteem all other nations ſlaves, without energy, without information. This pride, theſe pretenſions to ſuperiority, which they do not endeavour to conceal from foreigners, has not a little contributed, by exciting their courage and induſtry, to the ſucceſs and proſperity of England. Hence, undoubtedly, its philoſophers and writers have been reſtrained from ſhowing its abſurdity; and newſpapers, dramatic authors, parliamentary ſpeakers, combine, on the contrary, in nouriſhing ſuch lofty ſentiments, in drawing off the attention of the people from thoſe misfortunes, and fixing it only on their ſucceſſes.'



Ulls-water, Cumberland.

DECRIPTION OF ULLS-WATER IN WESTMORELAND.

With a Picturesque View of that beautiful LAKE.

IN our Magazine for April, we complied with the desire of many of our readers, by commencing a series of descriptions of the Lake-scenery of Westmoreland and Cumberland. We now proceed to a second of these romantic combinations of picturesque grandeur.

Ulls-water, generally reckoned among the lakes of Westmoreland, although, according to strict geographical division, part lies in Cumberland. Here, as nothing exists comparable to Mr. Gilpin's account of this lake, we shall do little more than transcribe it, with some omissions and additions, and a contrasted description by another author.

'The form of Ulls-water resembles a Z; only there is no angular acuteness in its lines. It spreads every where in an easy curve; beautifully broken in some parts by promontories. The middle reach contains, in length, near two thirds of the lake. The southern side is mountainous, and becomes more so, as it verges toward the west. As the mountains approach the north, they glide, as is usual in boundary lakes, into meadows and pastures. The northern and western sides contain a great variety of woody and rocky scenes; but these also, as they approach the east, become smooth and fertilized. At the southern point, under impending mountains, lies the village of Patterdale.

'The foregrounds of the grand view before us, is part of Gowbarrow-park, (which belongs to the duke of Norfolk) rough, broken, and woody. Among the old oaks which enriched it, herds of deer and cattle grazed in groups. Beyond this is spread an extensive reach of the lake, winding round a rocky promontory on the left; which is the point of a mountain, called Martindale Fell, or Place Fell; the southern boundary of the lake. Such was the disposition of the left of the lake: on the right, two woody promontories pursuing each other in perspective, made a beautiful contrast with the smooth continuity of Martindale Fell. In front, the distance was composed of mountains, falling gently into the lake; near the edge of which lies the village of Patterdale.

'As we left Gowbarrow-park, we took our route along the margin of the first of those woody promontories on the right. We were carried by the side of the lake, through close lanes and thick groves; yet not so thick, but that we had every where, through the openings of the trees, and windings of the road, views in front, and on the right, into woody recesses, some of which were very pleasing; and on the left, the lake and all its distinct furniture, broke frequently upon us. After skirting the first woody promontory, which carried us about a mile, the road turned suddenly to the right, and led us round into the second, rising a considerable height above the water. In this promontory, a new scene opened; the woods became intermixed with rock, and a great variety of beautiful foregrounds were produced.

'Beside the music of winds and tempests, the echoes which are excited in different parts of this lake, are still more grand and affecting; more or less they accompany all lakes, that are circumscribed by lofty and rocky screens. We found them on Windermere; we found them on Derwent-water, &c. We took notice of a very grand echo on the western shores of the great island in Windermere; but the most celebrated echoes are said to be found on Ulls-water; in some of which, the sound of a cannon is distinctly reverberated six or seven times. It first rolls over the head in one vast peal.—Then subsiding a few seconds, it rises again in

a grand interrupted burſt, perhaps on the right. Another ſolemn pauſe enſues—then the ſound ariſes again on the left. Thus thrown from rock to rock, in a ſort of aerial perſpective, it is caught again by ſome nearer promontory; and returning full on the ear, ſurprizes you, after you thought all had been over, with as great a peal as at firſt. But the grandeſt effect of this kind is produced by a ſucceſſive diſcharge of cannon, at the interval of a few ſeconds between each diſcharge. The effect of the firſt is not over, when the echoes of the ſecond, the third, and perhaps the fourth begin. Such a variety of awful ſounds, mixing, and commixing, and at the ſame moment heard from all ſides, have a wonderful effect on the mind; as if the very foundations of every rock on the lake were giving way; and the whole ſcene, from a ſtrange convulſion, were falling into ruin.

'But there is another ſpecies of echoes, which are well adapted to the lake, in all its ſtillneſs and tranquillity, as the others are to its wildneſs and confuſion: and which recommend themſelves chiefly to thoſe feelings, which depend on the graver movements of the mind. Inſtead of cannon, let a few French horns and clarinets be introduced. Softer muſic than ſuch loud wind inſtruments would ſcarce have power to vibrate. The effect is now wonderfully changed. The ſound of a cannon is heard in burſts. It is the muſic of thunder. But the continuation of muſical ſounds, forms a continuation of muſical echoes, which reverberating aronnd the lake, are exquiſitely melodious in their ſeveral gradations; and form a thouſand ſymphonies, playing together from every part. The variety of notes is inconceivable. The ear is not equal to their innumerable combinations. It liſtens to a ſymphony dying away at a diſtance, when other melodious ſounds ariſe cloſe at hand. Theſe have ſcarce attracted the attention, when a different mode of harmony ariſes from another quarter. In ſhort, every rock is vocal, and the whole lake is transformed into a kind of magical ſcene, in which every promontory ſeemed peopled by aerial beings, anſwering each other in celeſtial muſic,

——How often from the ſteep
Of echoing hill, or thicket, have we heard
Celeſtial voices to the midnight air,
Sole, or reſponſive, each to other's note,
Singing their great Creator: oft in bands
While they keep watch, or nightly rounding walk
With heav'nly touch of inſtrumental ſounds,
In full harmonic number join'd, their ſongs
Divide the night, and lift our thoughts to heaven.

Having now almoſt ſkirted the two woody promontories, in our route to Paterdale, we found the concluſion of the grandeſt part of the whole ſcenery. It is a bold projection of rock, finely marked and adorned with hanging woods; under the beetling ſummit of which, the road makes a ſudden turn. This is the point of the ſecond promontory, and I believe is known by the name of Stybrow Crag. The trees, which compoſe the whole ſcenery through both theſe promontories, are, in general, oak. From hence, through lanes of the ſame kind, though leſs ſuperbly decorated, we came to the village of Patterdale; ſituate on riſing grounds, among two or three little rivers, or branches of rivers, which feed the lake. It lies in a cove of mountains, open in front to the ſouthern reach of the lake; beyond which appear the high woody lands of Gowbarrow-park. The ſituation is magnificent.

'Having ſpent two hours at Patterdale, we left it with regret, and ſet out for Penrith.—The ſun was now deſcending low, and caſt the broad ſhades of evening athwart the landſcape, while his beams, gleaming with yellow luſtre through the vallies, ſpread over the enlightened ſummits of the mountains a thouſand lovely tints;—in ſober harmony,

where ſome deep receſs was faintly ſhadowed;—in ſplendid hue, where jutting knolls, or promontories, received the fuller radiance of the diverging ray. The air was ſtill; the lake one vaſt expanſe of cryſtal mirror. The mountain ſhadows, which ſometimes give the water a deep black hue (in many circumſtances extremely picturesque) were ſoftened here, into a mild blue tint, which ſwept over half the ſurface. The other half received the fair impreſſion of every radiant form that glowed around. The inverted landſcape was touched in fainter colours than the real one.'

From Mr. Gilpin's magic pen, we turn to the no leſs obſervant, yet leſs luxurious account of Mr. Arthur Young. Returning, he ſays, to Penrith, our next expedition was to Ullswater, a very fine lake, about ſix miles from that town; the approach to it is very beautiful: the moſt advantageous way of ſeeing it is to take the road up Dunmallot-hill, for you riſe up a very beautiful hill, and ſee nothing of the water till you gain the ſummit, when the view is uncommonly beautiful. You look down at once upon the ſheet of the lake, which appears prodigiouſly fine. It is an oblong water, cut by iſlands, three miles long, and a mile and a half broad in ſome places, in others a mile. It is incloſed within an amphitheatre of hills in front, at the end of the reach, projecting down to the water's edge, but retiring from it on each ſide, ſo as to leave a ſpace of cultivated incloſures between the feet and the lake. The hedges that divide them are ſcattered with trees; and the fields, of both graſs and corn, waving in beautiful ſlopes from the water, interſected by hedges in the moſt picturesque manner.

Upon the right, a bold ſwelling hill of turf riſes with a fine air of grandeur. Another view from off this hill is on a mountain's ſide, which preſents to the eye a ſwelling ſlope of turf, and over it Saddleback (a hill) riſes in a noble ſtyle. Another view from this hill, is down upon a beautiful vale of cultivated incloſures; Mr. Haſſel's houſe at Dalemain, in one part almoſt encompaſſed with a plantation. Here you likewiſe catch ſome meanders of the river, through the trees, and hear a roar of a water-fall. This hill itſelf is a very fine object, viewed every way; but the ſimplicity of its effect is deſtroyed, by being cut by a double ſtripe of Scotch firs acroſs it, which varies the colour of the verdure, and conſequently breaks the unity of the view. Another point of view, from which this part of the lake is ſeen to good advantage, is from off Soulby Fell: you look down upon the water, which ſpreads very finely to the view bounded to the right by the hills, which riſe from the very water; at the other, by Dunmanlot (or Dunmallet) hill; in front by a fine range of incloſures, riſing moſt beautifully to the view, and the water's edge ſkirted by trees, in a moſt picturesque manner.

Directing your courſe under the lake, and landing at Swarth Fell, the next buſineſs ſhould be to mount its height. The lake winds at your feet like a noble river; the oppoſite banks beautiful incloſures, exquiſitely fringed with trees; and ſome narrow ſlips, like promontories, jet into it in the moſt picturesque effect imaginable; and at the ſame time you hear the noiſe of a water-fall beneath, but unſeen. Taking boat again, and ſailing with the courſe of the lake, you turn with its head, and come into a very fine ſheet of water, which appears like a lake of itſelf. It is under Howtown and Hawling Fell. The environs here are very ſtriking; cultivated incloſures on one ſide, crowned with the tops of hills, and on the other, a woody craggy hill down to the water's edge. The effect fine. Next you double Hawling Fell, and come again into a new ſheet of water under Martindale Fell, which is a prodigious fine hill of a bold, abrupt form; and between that and Hawling Fell, a little riſing wave of cultivated

incloſures, ſkirted with trees, the fields of the fineſt verdure, and the picturesque appearance of the whole, moſt exquiſitely pleaſing. It is a moſt delicious ſpot, within an amphitheatre of rugged hills.

Following the bend of water under New Crag, the views are more romantic than in any part hitherto ſeen. New Crag, to the right, rears a bold, abrupt head, in a ſtyle truly ſublime; and paſſing it a little, the oppoſite ſhore is very noble. Martindale Fell riſes ſteep from the water's edge, and preſents a bold wall of mountain, really glorious. In front, the hills are craggy, broken, and irregular in ſhape (not height) like thoſe of Keſwick. They project ſo boldly to the very water, that the outlet or winding of the water is ſhut by them from the eye. It ſeems incloſed by a ſhore of ſteep hill and crags. From hence to the end of the lake, which is ſprinkled by three or four ſmall iſlands, the views are in the ſame ſtile, very wild and romantic.—It is an exceeding pleaſant entertainment to ſail about this lake, which is nineteen miles round, and preſents to the eye ſeveral very fine ſheets of water; and abounds, for another amuſement, with moſt noble fiſh; pike to 30 lb. perch to 6 lb. trout to 6 lb. beſide many other ſorts. The water is of a moſt beautiful colour, and admirably tranſparent.

To theſe more regular deſcriptions of the beauties of Ulls-water, we ſhall now add one or two particulars neceſſary to be known by the traveller. And, firſt, having mentioned the village of Patterdale, we may remind our readers of that very ſingular character, its late miniſter, the Rev Mr. Mattiſon, of whom it is ſaid, 'That he was curate of Patterdale for near ſixty years; the income of his curacy for many years was 12l, and never exceeded 18l *per annum*.—He married and lived comfortably, and had four children:—he buried his mother—he married his father, and buried his father—he chriſtened his wife, and publiſhed his own banns of marriage in the church—he chriſtened and married all his own children, and educated his ſon till he was a good ſcholar, and fit for the college—he lived to the age of ninety-ſix, and died poſſeſſed of *one thouſand pounds!*' There are not many perſons, either curates or others, who have paſſed through a long life, deſerving either a more ſtriking, or a more truly honourable character. It has been alleged, that this provident curate, aſſiſted his wife to card and ſpin the portion of tithe wool that fell to his lot; that he taught a ſchool, which brought him in about five pounds a year; add to this, that his wife was a ſkilful midwife.

It is cuſtomary for parties viſiting Ulls-water, to take a boat at the foot of the water under Dunmallet, watermen living at Pooley, ready to attend thoſe who deſire to navigate the lake, and ſome of the veſſels are armed with ſwivel guns, to try the echoes.

ON THE ORIGIN OF DANCING.

THERE is no account of the origin of the practice of dancing among mankind. It is found to exiſt among all nations whatever, even the moſt rude and barbarous, and however much the aſſiſtance of art may be neceſſary to make any one perfect in the practice, the foundation muſt certainly lie in the mechaniſm of the human body itſelf. The connection that there is between certain ſounds, and thoſe motions of the human body, called *dancing*, hath ſeldom or ever been enquired into by philoſophers, though it is certainly a very curious ſpeculation. The power of certain ſounds, not only over the human ſpecies, but even over the inanimate creation, is indeed very ſurprizing. It is well known, that the moſt ſolid walls, nay the very ground itſelf, will be found to ſhake at ſome parti-

cular notes in muſic. This ſtrongly indicates the preſence of ſome univerſally diffuſed and exceedingly elaſtic fluid, which is thrown into vibrations by the concuſſions of the atmoſphere upon it, produced by the motion of the ſounding body. If theſe concuſſions are ſo ſtrong as to make the large quantity of elaſtic fluid vibrate, that is diſperſed through a ſtone wall or a conſiderable portion of earth, it is no wonder they ſhould have the ſame effect upon that inviſible and exceedingly ſubtle matter that pervades, and ſeems to reſide in our nerves.

Some there are that have their nerves conſtructed in ſuch a manner, that they cannot be affected by the ſounds which affect others, and ſome ſcarce with any: while others have ſuch an irritability of the nerves in this caſe, that they cannot, without the greateſt difficulty, ſit or ſtand ſtill when they hear a favourite piece of muſic played.

It is conjectured by very eminent philoſophers, that all the ſenſations and paſſions to which we are ſubject, do immediately depend upon the vibrations excited in the nervous fluid above mentioned. Hence muſical ſounds have the greateſt power over thoſe people who are of a delicate ſenſible frame, and who have ſtrong paſſions. If it be true, therefore, that every paſſion in the human nature immediately depends upon a certain affection of the nervous ſyſtem, or a certain motion or vibration in the nervous fluid, we ſhall immediately ſee the origin of the different dances among different nations. One kind of vibration, for inſtance, raiſes the paſſions of anger, pride, &c. which are indiſpenſably neceſſary in warlike nations. The ſounds, for ſuch there are, capable of exciting a ſimilar vibration, would naturally conſtitute the martial muſic among ſuch nations, and dances conformable to it would be inſtituted. This appears to be the caſe, particularly among barbarous nations. Other vibrations of the nervous fluid produce the paſſions of love, joy, &c. and ſounds capable of exciting theſe particular vibrations will immediately be formed into muſic for dances of another kind.

As barbarous people are obſerved to have the ſtrongeſt paſſions, ſo they are alſo obſerved to be the moſt eaſily affected by ſounds, and the moſt addicted to dancing. Sounds to us the moſt diſagreeable, the drumming with ſticks upon an empty caſk, or the noiſe made by blowing into reeds incapable of yielding one muſical note tolerable to us, is agreeable muſic to them. Much more are they affected by the ſound of inſtruments which have any thing agreeable in them. Mr. Gallini informs us, that 'The ſpirit of dancing prevails almoſt beyond imagination among both men and women in moſt parts of Africa. It is even more than inſtinct, it is a rage, in ſome countries of that part of the globe.—Upon the Gold Coaſt eſpecially, the inhabitants are ſo paſſionately fond of it, that in the midſt of their hardeſt labour, if they hear a perſon ſing, or any muſical inſtrument played, they cannot refrain from dancing. There are well atteſted ſtories of ſome negroes ſinging themſelves at the feet of an European, playing on a fiddle, intreating him to deſiſt, unleſs he had a mind to tire him to death: it being impoſſible for them to ceaſe dancing while he continued playing. The ſame thing is found to take place in America, though, as the inhabitants of that continent are found to be of a more fierce and barbarous nature than the African nations, their dances are ſtill more uncouth and barbarous than thoſe of the negroes. 'In Mexico, ſays Gallini, 'they have alſo their dances and muſic, but in the moſt uncouth and barbarous ſtyle. For their ſymphony, they have wooden drums, ſomething in the form of a kettle-drum, with a kind of pipe or flagelet, made of a hollow cane or reed, but very grating to an European ear. It is obſerved, they love every

thing that makes a noiſe, how diſagreeable ſoever the ſound is. They will alſo hum over ſomething like a tune when they dance thirty or forty in a circle, ſtretching out their hands, and laying them on each others ſhoulders. They ſtamp and jump, and uſe the moſt antic jeſtures for ſeveral hours, till they are heartily weary. And one or two of the company ſometimes ſtep out of the rings to make ſport for the reſt, by ſhowing feats of activity, throwing their lances up into the air, catching them again, bending backward, and ſpringing forward with great agility.'

The origin of dancing among the Greeks was moſt certainly the ſame as among all other nations; but as they proceeded a certain length in civilization, their dances were of conſequence more regular and agreeable than thoſe of the more barbarous nations. They reduced dancing into a kind of regular ſyſtem: and had dances proper for exciting, by means of the ſympathy above mentioned, any paſſions whatever in the minds of the beholders. In this way they are ſaid to have proceeded very great lengths, to us abſolutely incredible. At Athens, it is ſaid, that the dance of the Eumenides or Furies on the theatre had ſo expreſſive a character as to ſtrike the ſpectators with irreſiſtible terror: men grown old in the profeſſion of arms trembled; the multitude ran out; women with child miſcarried; people imagined they ſaw in earneſt thoſe terrible deities commiſſioned with the vengeance of heaven to purſue and puniſh crimes upon earth.

The Greeks had martial dances, which they reckoned to be very uſeful for keeping up the warlike ſpirit of their youth: but the Romans, though equally warlike with the Greeks, never had any thing of the kind. This probably may be owing to the want of that romantic turn for which the Greeks were ſo remarkable. The Romans had no heroes among them, ſuch as Hercules, Achilles, or Ajax: nor does the whole Roman hiſtory furniſh an example of a general that made war after the manner of Alexander the Great. Though their ſoldiers were as valiant as ever the Greeks could pretend to be, the object with them was the honour of the republic, and not their own perſonal praiſe. Hence, there was leſs fury, and much more cool and deliberate valour exerciſed by the Romans, than any other nation whatever. The paſſions of pride, reſentment, obſtinacy, &c. were excited in them, not by the mechanical means of muſic and dancing, but by being taught that it was their chief honour to fight for the republic. It does not however, appear, that the Romans were at all leſs capable of being affected in this mechanical manner than the Greeks. When dancing was once introduced, it had the very ſame effect at Rome as at Athens.

Among the Jews, dancing ſeems to have made a part of the religious worſhip on ſome occaſions, as we learn from ſome paſſages in the Pſalms, though we do not find either that or ſinging poſitively enjoined as a divine precept. In the Chriſtian churches mentioned in the New Teſtament, there is no account of dancing being introduced as an act of worſhip, though it is certain that it was uſed as ſuch in after ages. Mr. Gallini tells us, that at Leinoges, not long ago, the people uſed to dance the round in the choir of the church which is under the invocation of their patron ſaint; and at the end of each pſalm, inſtead of the *Gloria Patri*, they ſung as follows. 'St. Marcel, pray for us, and we will dance in honour of you'. Though dancing would now be looked upon as the higheſt degree of prophanation in a religious aſſembly, yet it is certain, that dancing, conſidered as an expreſſion of joy, is no more a prophanation than ſinging, or than ſimple ſpeaking. We have alſo the example of David dancing before the ark; but undoubtedly ſuch a practice is not conſiſtent with the Chriſtian diſpenſation.

Among the ancients there were no feſtivals nor religious aſſemblies but what were accompanied with ſongs and dances. It was not held poſſible to celebrate any myſtery, or to be initiated without the intervention of theſe two arts. And they have deſcended to us, and have been improved to an aſtoniſhing degree of refinement in their reſpective branches. Dancing is an univerſal amuſement, but, unleſs on the ſtage, no more than an amuſement. There, however, it becomes a ſpecies of drama, in which a ſtory is told in action, often with a very extraordinary effect upon the mind and affections of the ſpectators. The hiſtory of ballets, and all that regards the mechanical part of the art, will be found amply detailed in Mr. Gallini's work, already quoted, and to which we refer the reader for further information.

ON INSTINCT.

IN conſidering the nature of inſtinct, which ſeems to ſupply the place of reaſon in animals, as far as is requiſite for their preſervation and comfort, writers of the firſt eminence are by no means agreed: for while ſome are for referring what they cannot underſtand to the goodneſs and wiſdom of the Deity, others plunge into errors, becauſe, right or wrong, they ſeem determined that none of the phenomena of nature *ſhall* be concealed from them, and that nothing *ſhall* be conſiſtent but what they can comprehend. The folly of this pretenſion, however, will appear evident when we conſider only the two following caſes of inſtinct, with the reflections on them: the firſt is a familiar inſtance, although it has perhaps ſeldom been demonſtrated ſo plainly; the ſecond is but little known, unleſs to profeſſed naturaliſts, and is extremely curious.

Every manufacturing art among men, ſays the ingenious Dr. Reid, was invented by ſome man, improved by others, and brought to perfection by time and experience. Men learn to work in it by long practice, which produces a habit. The arts of men vary in every age and in every nation, and are found only in thoſe men who have been taught them. The manufactures of animals differ from thoſe of men in many particulars. No animal of the ſpecies can claim the invention; no animal ever introduced any new improvement, or any variation from the former practice: every one of the ſpecies has equal ſkill from the beginning, without teaching, without experience, and without habit; every one has its art by a kind of inſpiration. Not that it is inſpired with the *principles* or *rules* of the art, but with the *ability* of *working* in it to perfection, without any knowledge of its principles, rules or end. The work of every animal is indeed like the works of nature, perfect in its kind, and can bear the moſt critical examination of the mechanic or the mathematician, of which a honeycomb is a ſtriking inſtance.

Bees, it is well known, conſtruct their combs with ſmall cells on both ſides, fit both for holding their ſtore of honey, and for rearing their young. There are only three poſſible figures of the cells, which can make them all equal and ſimilar, without any uſeleſs interſtices. Theſe are the equilateral triangle, the ſquare, and the regular hexagon. Of the three, the hexagon is the moſt proper, both for convenience and ſtrength. Bees, as if they know this, make their cells regular hexagons. As the combs have cells on both ſides, the cells may either be exactly oppoſite, having partition againſt partition, or the bottom of a cell may reſt upon the partitions between the cells on the other ſide, which will ſerve as a buttreſs to ſtrengthen it. The laſt way is the beſt for ſtrength; accordingly, the bottom of

each cell reſts againſt the point where three partitions meet on the other ſide, which gives it all the ſtrength poſſible. The bottom of a cell may either be one plane, perpendicular to the ſide partitions; or it may be compoſed of ſeveral planes, meeting in a ſolid angle in the middle point. It is only in one of theſe two ways that all the cells can be ſimilar without loſing room. And for the ſame intention, the planes of which the bottom is compoſed, if there be more than one, muſt be three in number, and neither more nor fewer. It has been demonſtrated, that by making the bottoms of the cells to conſiſt of three planes meeting in a point, there is a ſaving of material and labours no way inconſiderable. The bees, as if acquainted with theſe principles of ſolid geometry, follow them moſt accurately: the bottom of each cell being compoſed of three planes, which make obtuſe angles with the ſide partitions and with one another, and meet in a point in the middle of the bottom; the three angles of this bottom being ſupported by three partitions on the other ſide of the comb, and the point of it by the common interſection of theſe three partitions. One inſtance more of the mathematical ſkill diſplayed in the ſtructure of a honeycomb deſerves to be mentioned. It is a curious mathematical problem, *at what preciſe angle* the three planes which compoſe the bottom of a cell ought to meet, in order to make the greateſt poſſible ſaving of material labour. This is one of thoſe problems belonging to the higher parts of mathematics, which are called problems of *maxima* and *minima*. The celebrated Maclawrin reſolved it by a fluxionary calculation, which is to be found in the Tranſactions of the Royal Society of London, and determined preciſely the angle required. Upon the moſt exact menſuration which the ſubject could admit, he afterward found, that it is the very angle in which the three planes in the bottom of a cell of a honeycomb do actually meet.

Shall we now aſk, who taught the bees the properties of ſolids, and to reſolve problems of *maxima* and *minima*? If a honeycomb were a work of human art, every man of common ſenſe would conclude, without heſitation, that he who invented the conſtruction muſt have underſtood the principles upon which it was conſtructed. We need not ſay that bees know none of theſe things. They work moſt geometrically without any knowledge of geometry: ſomewhat like a child, who by turning the handle of an organ makes good muſic without any knowledge of muſic. The art is not in the child, but in him who made the organ. In like manner, when a bee makes its combs ſo geometrically, the geometry is not in the bee, but in that Great Geometrician, who made the bee, and made all things in number, weight, and meaſure.

Now if it be true, as ſome aſſert, that the inferior animals act with *deſign*, even in thoſe inſtances in which we cannot diſtinguiſh their motives, their views may indeed extend but a little way when compared with infinity, but certainly they extend farther than ours: for there is no uſeful work of man conſtructed with ſuch ſkill, but that, after it is finiſhed, another man of equal education will be able to diſtinguiſh the general deſign of the artiſt. But if the inferiour animals, on all occaſions, act with *deſign*, we ſhould be glad to know the deſign of the bees in forming the cells of their combs in the manner that has been deſcribed. Do theſe little animals indeed know that a comb, conſiſting on both ſides of hexagonal cells, with the bottom of each compoſed of ſeveral planes meeting in a certain ſolid angle, and ſo formed as that the bottom of a cell on the one ſide ſhall reſt upon the partitions between the cells on the other ſide, is in all reſpects the moſt proper both for holding their ſtores of honey, and for rearing their young? And do they likewiſe know, that its excellence ariſes from the preciſe figure and poſition of the cells,

by which there is a very conſiderable ſaving of labour and materials, while the comb at the ſame time has the greateſt poſſible ſtrength, and the greateſt poſſible capaciouſneſs? If they know all this, and act with a view to theſe ends, it muſt indeed be confeſſed, that bees are rational creatures, and that their thinking and reaſoning powers far ſurpaſs thoſe of men: for they have from the earlieſt ages made diſcoveries in the higher mathematics, which there is reaſon to believe were altogether unknown to the human race till the beginning of the eighteenth century, and which at this moment are beyond the comprehenſion of nine-tenths of mankind in the moſt enlightened nations on earth. If this be a concluſion too abſurd to be admitted, there is no other alternative, but either to ſuppoſe that by this artificial ſtructure of their cells, the bees have ſome other end in view, which we cannot diſtinguiſh; or to acknowledge, that they are overruled by ſome myſterious influence, under which they are nothing but ſpontaneous agents, unconſcious of the end to which their operations tend. Which of theſe concluſions is the moſt rational may be very obvious. That a honeycomb is conſtructed with deſign, we moſt readily admit; but the deſign is not in the bees, but in the Creator of the bees, who directs their operations to their own good, by what may be properly termed a myſterious influence.

Thus much for the inſtinctive power and wiſdom of the bee. All the reaſoning that has or can be employed on this inſtance, may likewiſe apply to another detail of very curious and extraordinary circumſtances of inſtinct peculiar to a ſpecies of crab, called the land-crab, which inhabits the Bahama iſlands, as well as moſt lands between the tropics, and feeds upon vegetables.

Theſe animals live not only in a kind of orderly ſociety in their retreats in the mountains, but regularly once a year march down to the ſeaſide in a body of ſome millions at a time. As they multiply in great numbers, they chooſe the month of April or May, to begin their expedition; and then ſally out by thouſands from the ſtumps of hollow trees, from the clefts of rocks, and from the holes which they dig for themſelves under the ſurface of the earth. At that time the whole ground is covered with this band of adventurers; there is no ſetting down ones foot without treading upon them. The ſea is their place of deſtination, and to that they direct their march with right-lined preciſion. No geometrician could ſend them to their deſtined ſtation by a ſhorter courſe; they neither turn to the right nor left, whatever obſtacles intervene; and even if they meet with a houſe, they will attempt to ſcale the walls to keep the unbroken tenor of their way. But though this be the general order of their route, they, upon other occaſions, are obliged to conform to the face of the country; and if it is interſected with rivers, they are then ſeen to wind along the courſe of the ſtream. The proceſſion ſets forward from the mountains with the regularity of an army under the guidance of an experienced commander. They are commonly divided into three battalions; of which the firſt conſiſts of the ſtrongeſt and boldeſt males, that, like pioneers, march forward to clear the route and face the greateſt dangers. Theſe are often obliged to halt for want of rain, and to go into the moſt convenient encampment until the weather changes. The main body of the army is compoſed of females, which never leave the mountains till the rain is ſet in for ſome time, and then deſcend in regular battalions, being formed into columns of fifty paces broad, and three miles deep, and ſo cloſe that they almoſt cover the ground. Three or four days after this, the rear guard follows, a ſtraggling undiſciplined tribe, conſiſting of males and females, but neither ſo robuſt nor ſo vigorous as the former. The night is their chief time of pro-

ceeding; but if it rains by day, they do not fail to profit by the occaſion; and they continue to move forward in their ſlow uniform manner. When the ſun ſhines and is hot upon the ſurface of the ground, they then make an univerſal halt, and wait till the cool of the evening. When they are terrified, they march back in a confuſed diſorderly manner, holding up their nippers, with which they ſometimes tear off a piece of the ſkin, and then leave the weapon where they inflicted the wound. They even try to intimidate their enemies; for they often clatter their nippers together, as if it were to threaten thoſe that come to diſturb them. But though they thus ſtrive to be formidable to man, they are much more ſo to each other; for they are poſſeſſed of one moſt unſocial property, which is, that if any of them by accident is maimed in ſuch a manner as to be incapable of proceeding, the reſt fall upon and devour it upon the ſpot, and then purſue their journey.

When, after a fatiguing march, and eſcaping a thouſand dangers, (for they are ſometimes three months in getting to the ſhore) they have arrived at their deſtined port, they prepare to caſt their ſpawn. The peas are as yet within their bodies, and not excluded, as is uſual in animals of this kind, under the tail; for the creature waits for the benefit of ſea-water to help the delivery. For this purpoſe the crab has no ſooner reached the ſhore, than it eagerly goes to the edge of the water, and lets the waves waſh over its body two or three times. This ſeems only a preparation for bringing their ſpawn to maturity; for, without farther delay, they withdraw to ſeek a lodging upon land; in the mean time the ſpawn grows larger, is excluded out of the body, and afterward ſhaken into the water, leaving it to accident to bring it to maturity. At this time whole ſhoals of hungry fiſh are at the ſhore in expectation of this annual ſupply; the ſea to a great diſtance ſeems black with them; and about two thirds of the crab eggs are immediately devoured by theſe rapacious invaders. The eggs that eſcape are hatched under the ſand; and, ſoon after, millions at a time of the little crabs are ſeen quitting the ſhore, and ſlowly travelling up to the mountains. The old ones, however, are not ſo active to return; they have become ſo feeble and lean, that they can hardly creep along, and the fleſh at that time changes its colour. The moſt of them, therefore, are obliged to continue in the flat parts of the country till they recover, making holes in the earth, which they cover at the mouth with leaves and dirt, ſo that no air may enter. There they throw off their old ſhells, which they leave, as it were, quite whole; the place where they opened on the belly being unſeen. At that time they are quite naked, and almoſt without motion for ſix days together, when they become ſo fat as to be delicious food. They have then under their ſtomachs four large white ſtones, which gradually decreaſe as the ſhell hardens, and, when they come to perfection, are not to be found. It is at that time that the animal is ſeen ſlowly making its way back; and all this is moſt commonly performed in the ſpace of ſix weeks.

On the CAUSE *and* CURE *of the* DISEASE *called the* CURL *in* POTATOES.

[From the Tranſactions of the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce.]

THE ſociety, having offered their gold medal, or thirty pounds, to the perſon who ſhould diſcover the nature and cauſe of the diſeaſe in the potatoe-plant called the curled potatoe, and point out an effectual cure, received the three following papers; and being deſirous of encouraging every attempt to inſure ſucceſs in the culture of that valuable vegetable, divided the pe-

cuniary premium equally among the three candidates, Mr. William Hollins, Mr. William Pitt, and Mr. John Holt; whoſe accounts follow.

Mr. Hollin's Paper.

The curl in potatoes is a diſeaſe which admits of three different ſtages or degrees.

1ſt. The half curl.

2d. The curl.

3d. The corrupted.

1ſt. The half-curled plants have leaves ſomewhat long, and curled only in a moderate degree: they produce a tolerable crop, if the ſummer be not very dry; but if otherwiſe, the potatoes will be ſmall and watery.

2d. The completely-curled plants are ſeldom more than ſix or ſeven inches high: they ſoon ripen and die. The potatoes are generally ſmaller than a nutmeg, of a ruſty red colour, and unwholeſome as food.

3d. The corrupted potatoes, or thoſe in which the vegetative power is nearly deſtroyed, never appear above ground. The ſeed may be found, at Michaelmas, as freſh, to appearance, as when it was ſet, with a few ſmall potatoes cloſe to it.

The firſt cauſe of the curl in potatoes muſt be traced to the manner in which the ſeed was raiſed the preceding year.

If the potatoes be ſet late in the ſeaſon, that is, from the middle of May to the middle of June, in a rich ſoil, well manured, having a ſouthern aſpect, and if the ſummer ſhould be hot and dry till (we will ſuppoſe) the beginning of Auguſt, when the blow of the plants has fallen off, then the ſeed will be exhauſted in feeding the plant only; and very few potatoes will appear. Should the weather now become moiſt and genial, the plants, eſpecially if they ſhould be earthed, will blow afreſh, and a plentiful crop of very large potatoes may yet be produced.

Theſe potatoes are perfectly fit for uſe as food; but as they were produced from the ſtalk of the plant, after the ſeed itſelf was exhauſted, they will be defective in moiſture and vegetative power: and the plants which proceed from them the following year will be found to be curled.

Second Cause.

The curl may be produced without manure or earthing, provided the potatoes be ſown (at the end of May) thick together, in a rich ſoil, and covered with green fern, or other litter, before the plants appear. The rain rots the fern or litter, and enables it to penetrate as a manure to the roots; and the plants are forced, as in the preceding experiment, to a ſecond growth, and blow. The ſeed thus raiſed produced plants that were curled.

The forcing potatoes by cultivation, as above deſcribed, I find to be the cauſe of the curl, both from my own experiments, repeated for ſeveral years ſucceſſively, and alſo from the obſervations I have made upon the practice and ill ſucceſs of my neighbours.

It is well known that the flowers of many plants, ſuch as the poppy, the roſe, and many others, are much altered by cultivation; they become double, the ſtamina are converted into petals, the generic character is loſt, they become what botaniſts call Monſters; the parts of generation being changed, no ſeed is produced. If I may be allowed to conſider any part of a plant in which the vegetative power reſides as a ſeed, it will be found that rich cultivation produces, if not abſolutely the ſame, at leaſt a ſimilar imperfection in the potatoe; for the flower and the bulbous root are both enlarged by cultivation. In the flower, little or no ſeed is produced; in the potatoe, the vegetative power is impaired or deſtroyed, according to the degree of the diſeaſe.

It is obſervable that wherever the vegetative power is impaired, there is always a deficiency of moiſture; which confirms my opinion, mentioned before, and is itſelf proved by the following experiment.

EXPERIMENT.

Both healthy and curled plants may be raiſed from the ſame potatoe, in the following manner:

Dig up, in the beginning of October, ſome potatoes raiſed as is deſcribed in the preceding page. Among the largeſt will be found ſome that have, in different parts, different degrees of moiſture, the leaſt at the butt, and the moſt at the crown end, the quantity of moiſture gradually increaſing from the butt to the crown. Take one ſet from the crown, and another from the butt: the former will produce a heathy, the latter a curled plant. The curl-producing potatoes are alſo obſerved to be drier both before and after boiling, and are boiled in a ſhorter time.

The MODE of preventing the CURL in POTATOES.

The following directions for cultivating potatoes, duly obſerved, will effectually prevent the curl; as I have found by various and repeated experiments, made with great care and attention, during theſe laſt ſeven years.

The beſt time of ſetting, is from the beginning of April to the middle of May. Make ridges a yard aſunder; put your manure firſt into the trench, and with moderation: ſet the potatoes in a triangular form, five or ſix inches aſunder, cover them with the ſoil to the thickneſs of five or ſix inches. There is but little danger of laying on too much of the ſoil: the deeper are the ſets, the better will they be protected from the ſcorching heat of the ſun, if the ſeaſon ſhould be dry. This diſtance of five or ſix inches is ſo ſmall as to prevent the plants growing too rank, and yet ſufficient for each of them to be expoſed to the ſun and the air.

2dly When they have grown to the height of ſix or ſeven inches above the ground, you muſt not earth them, as is the uſual practice. You muſt take away the weeds, and may draw a little mould to them; but you muſt be careful to do it before the bloſſom-buds appear, which time is generally about the end of June.

They will now require no farther care, excepting that of weeding.

I am of opinion that early ſetting is advantageous, on account of the greater chance of early rain, which will be very beneficial to the plants if the ſummer ſhould be dry. By this proceſs, the plants will be healthy; the young potatoes will be formed in due ſeaſon; they will grow gradually; the plant will ripen and die in due time, and will not be forced into a ſecond growth by the rain which may fall in September. The ſap being thus left in the potatoe, it becomes a ſeed endued with an unimpaired perfect vegetative power; and the plants which are raiſed from them will be found to be entirely free from the curl.

N. B. The potatoes may be dug as ſoon as they can be handled without cruſhing the peel, that is, about the end of September.

Sound potatoes are procured with the greateſt certainty from earth that has been peeled and burnt: the ſoil thus prepared is well ſuited to the growth of potatoes. In this they grow gradually, and are not forced beyond their natural ſize: in doubtful ſeed, it is ſafeſt to plant the ſmalleſt potatoes whole.

The ſoil the moſt likely to produce the curl, is that which is rich in itſelf, much manured, and has a ſouthern aſpect. In other ſituations, where the ſoil is not rich, and the garden is cold, either from its being upon the ſide of a hill, or expoſed to the north, the curl has not yet appeared; which is known to be the caſe in the mountainous parts of Radnorſhire and Montgomeryſhire. This is perfectly conſonant with my theory; for where the ſoil is poor, and the ſituation cold, the plants cannot be forced into a ſecond growth by earthing and manure.

I do not mean to diſſuade thoſe who are anxious to raiſe large crops for immediate uſe, from earthing and

manuring to the utmoſt extent; I only caution them againſt uſing potatoes ſo raiſed for ſeed. By earthing and manuring, you will doubtleſs raiſe large crops of large potatoes perfectly good, as food, but imperfect as ſeed; for the vegetative power will be impaired by this forcing cultivation. Hence it will be the intereſt of every prudent cultivator, to allot a portion of his potatoe-garden to the raiſing of ſeed-potatoes. If the directions which I have given be followed, I have not the leaſt doubt of ſucceſs; at leaſt I am certain that the curl will not make its appearance.

Mr. PITT's PAPER.

Having been a grower of potatoes upon a conſiderable ſcale, for theſe ten years, I write wholly from experience: my annual growth has generally been from five hundred to one thouſand buſhels. I have frequently had a few curled, but not for ſeveral years, unleſs I planted curled ſorts in ſmall quantities, on purpoſe for obſervation. The curl in potatoes is doubtleſs owing to a degeneracy in the ſeed; to the particular ſpecies, or variety, being worn out; by too great a ſameneſs, and too long planting on the ſame ſort of land: and this degeneracy is by no means peculiar to the potatoe; every known plant, and perhaps even animal, is ſubject to a ſimilar degeneracy. Wheat, ſown too long on the ſame ſpot, without changing the ſeed, will generally become ſmut and hen-corn. I have known barley, by being ſown nine or ten years on the ſame kind of ſoil, degenerate to the lightneſs of oats; and oats, from the ſame cauſe, become little more than huſk and chaff. Peas, too long ſown without change, ripen later, and become ſo unkindly, that the pods, on the upper part of the haulm, never fill. To continue the ſame idea, and apply it in an inſtance or two to the animal creation, I have known a good breed of hogs, by repetition of breeding male and female from the ſame farrow, become ſo rickety, that they could not be reared; and have very credible accounts of the ſame effects taking place in the human ſpecies, by confining intermarriages to two or three families for generations.

I hope this digreſſion will be excuſed, as tending to illuſtrate the main ſubject, by making the cauſe of the diſorder, in queſtion, apparent.

The cure, I have no doubt, conſiſts in planting ſorts that have hitherto retained their health and their perfection (and many ſuch ſorts there are; freſh varieties are annually raiſed, and may be multiplied almoſt to infinity, by ſowing the ball or natural ſeed of the potatoe): and indeed it is the duty, as well as intereſt, of every cultivator, whether of potatoes, or any other vegetable, to procure his ſeed from as perfect a plant as poſſible, and by no means to uſe the ſeed of a worn-out, degenerate plant.

I have never underſtood, that the curl in potatoes has been, in this country, by any means formidable to the attentive cultivator. No one in their ſenſes would plant a degenerate ſort but upon a narrow ſcale, nor indeed is there the leaſt occaſion; for the bounty of nature has always at hand plenty of ſubſtitutes, equal or ſuperior in quality to former ſorts, even when they were in perfection. The varieties that I have known fail by curling, in this country, are only three: their provincial names are, firſt, an early ſort, called here pretty Bettys; in lieu of which are introduced champions and golden balls, both excellent early ſorts: ſecondly and thirdly, the old winter reds, and pink eyes, have both failed, and we have inſtead of them, Ayleſbury whites, the cluſter potatoe, the ox noble, red and white Surinam for cattle; a dark purple kind, called by ſome the pomegranate potatoe; and many other valuable ſorts, which never have yet curled. The rational remedy therefore, undoubtedly, is the raiſing and introducing of freſh varieties; a practice which has never yet been interrupted by any difficulty.

Mr. Holt's Paper.

On the cauſe and prevention of the curl in potatoes, I beg leave to offer the following thoughts, being a ſubject of no ſmall importance to the farmer, and to which I have paid not a little attention.

The cauſe of this diſeaſe, as far as I can judge, does not ariſe from peculiarity of ſoil, variety of manure, difference of ſeaſon (dry or moiſt): the cauſe, therefore, whatever it may be, it ſhould ſeem, originates from the ſet, which, when once infected, I imagine is incurable; and the diſeaſe or curl appears to be nothing more than a total degeneracy of the plant, by being worn out, through want of change of ſeed, upon the ſame ſoil, with probably ſome other cauſes co-operating.

It is a well-known fact, to every experienced farmer, that almoſt every ſpecies of grain and vegetables require repeated renewal, or change from different ſoils: or they wear out (as the phraſe is) yield but imperfect crops, if continued too long; and defeat the cultivator in his expectations of reaping benefit. Why may not this too cauſe the ſame effect in potatoes, by their being too repeatedly planted, and occaſion the blaſted, early-matured appearance of the ſtems, which is always followed by a failure of crop.

In confirmation of the above theory, this diſtrict for ſome years ſuffered great injury from curled potatoes. As the diſeaſe had but then lately made its appearance, the cultivators were at a loſs for a remedy.—This was obtained by totally diſcarding their former ſeed-plants; and of late years large quantities have been annually imported from Scotland.

This practice has been attended with ſucceſs: few crops, I believe, I may venture to ſay none, has been infected with the diſeaſe, if renewed; but if the ſame ſeed was imprudently, for a few years, continued upon the ſame ſoil, ſome plants would appear infected; and if ſtill continued longer, the diſeaſe, inſtead of being partial, would ſoon become total, with few exceptions. The cuſtom now is, to import every year from Scotland *.

There may be other reaſons, which cauſe a degeneracy of wearing out of the plant.—Every ſeed has its peculiar ſeaſon, when it is moſt proper to be committed to the earth. In ſome, the budding of certain plants, or the blowing of flowers, indicate this preciſe moment to the attentive cultivator: the month, or even the day of the month, is his only guide in others. To a few of theſe the moſt favourable time is very limited, ſo very limited, that the winter turnip will not (in this diſtrict) yield a crop, if its ſeed be not ſown within a very few days before or after the 20th of July; but better, if five days before this period, than the ſame number of days afterward. From the 20th of March to the end of April, is a proper ſeaſon for planting moſt of the kinds of the winter potatoe: but this root, the friend and great ſupport of the labouring man, is not ſo very ſhy of her favours; productive crops have been obtained when planted even in July.—Time, however, for acquiring ſufficient maturity, is not allowed from ſuch late planting; for the crop, though productive, is not perfect, being neither ſo ſolid nor palatable; and this may be one cauſe of accelerating a decay, or bringing on the curl.

The potatoe is alſo liable to other diſorders: in very dry ſeaſons, excreſcences will ariſe, vulgarly called the ſcab; in moiſt ſeaſons, little holes or cavities appear, called the canker; and both theſe diſorders increaſe according to the length of time they remain in the earth after having acquired maturity. It is more than probable, that theſe diſorders may haſten the decay, and cauſe the curl.

[To be concluded in our next.]

* Since writing the above, I have been well informed, that the ſets obtained from moſs lands will make a ſufficient change; and that it is univerſally the practice of thoſe who live in the neighbourhood of moſs lands, to procure their ſeed-potatoes from thence; and that this change of ſoil preſerves them from the curl.

CRITICAL REMARKS *on the celebrated* PICTURE *of the* SACRIFICE *of* IPHIGENIA.

[From Mr. Fuſeli's Lectures on Painting.]

In the Month of March *laſt, Mr.* Fuſeli *delivered his three firſt Lectures, as Profeſſor of Painting. Expectation was raiſed highly, and never, probably, was Expectation more amply gratified. The Concourſe of Critics, Amateurs, and profeſſional Men in the Lecture Room, exceeded any thing we have witneſſed ſince the Time of Sir* Joſhua Reynolds, *and all expreſſed their Admiration of the depth and originality of Thinking which Mr.* Fuſeli *diſplayed on Subjects which he illuſtrated by new Lights, without affectedly deviating from favourite Authorities. Theſe Lectures are now publiſhed, and we haſten to preſent our Readers with a ſhort Specimen from the firſt Lecture, on the celebrated Picture of the Sacrifice of Iphigenia.—Previouſly, however, it may be neceſſary to tranſcribe the following Definitions which Mr.* Fuſeli *gave, as they will render his Ideas more clear and intelligible in the future Progreſs of the Reader. It is for want of Concurrence in firſt Principles that ſo many able Writers have fallen into Confuſion and Diſputes, where perhaps there was no eſſential Difference of Opinion.*

DEFINITIONS.

BEFORE I proceed, ſays our lecturer, to the hiſtory of ſtyle itſelf, it ſeems to be neceſſary that we ſhould agree about the terms which denote its object and perpetually recur in treating of it; that my vocabulary of technic expreſſion ſhould not claſh with the dictionary of my audience: mine is nearly that of your late preſident. I ſhall confine myſelf at preſent to a few of the moſt important: the words nature, beauty, grace, taſte, copy, imitation, genius, talent. Thus, by *nature* I underſtand the general and permanent principles of viſible objects, not diſfigured by accident, or diſtempered by diſeaſe, nor modified by faſhion or local habits. Nature is a collective idea, and though its eſſence exiſt in each individual of the ſpecies, can never in its perfection inhabit a ſingle object. On *beauty* I do not mean to perplex you or myſelf with abſtract ideas, and the romantic reveries of platonic philoſophy, or to inquire whether it be the reſult of a ſimple or complex principle. As a local idea, beauty is a deſpotic princeſs, and ſubject to the anarchies of deſpotiſm, enthroned to day, dethroned to morrow. The beauty we acknowledge is that harmonious whole of the human frame, that uniſon of parts to one end, which enchants us; the reſult of the ſtandard ſet by the great maſters of our art, the ancients, and confirmed by the ſubmiſſive verdict of modern imitation. By *grace*, I mean that artleſs balance of motion and repoſe ſprung from character, founded on propriety, which neither falls ſhort of the demands nor overleaps the modeſty of nature. Applied to execution, it means that dexterous power which hides the means by which it was attained, the difficulties it has conquered. When we ſay *taſte*, we mean not crudely the knowledge of what is right in art: taſte eſtimates the degrees of excellence, and by compariſon proceeds from juſtneſs to refinement. Our language, or rather thoſe who uſe it, generally confound, when ſpeaking of the art, *copy* with *imitation*, though eſſentially different in operation and meaning. Preciſion of eye and obedience of hand are the requiſites of the former, without the

leaſt pretence to choice, what to ſelect, what to reject: while choice, directed by judgement or taſte, conſtitutes the eſſence of imitation, and alone can raiſe the moſt dexterous copyiſt to the noble rank of an artiſt. The imitation of the ancients was, *eſſential*, *characteriſtic*, *ideal*. The firſt cleared nature, of accident, defect, excreſcence: the ſecond found the ſtamen which connects character with the central form; the third raiſed the whole and the parts to the higheſt degree of uniſon. Of *genius* I ſhall ſpeak with reſerve, for no word has been more indiſcriminately confounded: by genius I mean that power which enlarges the circle of human knowledge, which diſcovers new materials of nature, or combines the known with novelty; while *talent* arranges, cultivates, poliſhes the diſcoveries of genius.

ON THE IPHIGENIA.

No picture of antiquity is more celebrated than his (Timanthes') immolation of Iphigenia in Aulis, painted, as Quintilian informs us, in conteſt with Colotes of Teos, a painter and ſculptor from the ſchool of Phidias; crowned with victory at its rival exhibition, and ſince, the theme of unlimited praiſe from the orators and hiſtorians of antiquity, though the ſolidity or juſtice of their praiſe relatively to our art, has been queſtioned by modern criticiſm. On this ſubject, which not only contains the gradations of affection from the moſt remote to the cloſeſt link of humanity, but appears to me to offer the faireſt ſpecimen of the limits which the theory of the ancients had preſcribed to the expreſſion of pathos, I think it my duty the more circumſtantially to expatiate, as the cenſure paſſed on the method of Timanthes, has been ſanctioned by the higheſt authority in matters of art, that of your late preſident, in his eighth diſcourſe at the delivery of the academic prize for the beſt picture painted from this very ſubject.

How did Timanthes treat it? Iphigenia, the victim ordained by the oracle, to be offered for the ſucceſs of the Greek expedition againſt Troy, was repreſented ſtanding ready for immolation at the altar, the prieſt, the inſtruments of death at her ſide: and around her, an aſſembly of the moſt important agents or witneſſes of the terrible ſolemnity, from Ulyſſes, who had diſengaged her from the embraces of her mother at Mycenæ, to her neareſt male relations, her uncle Menelaus, and her own father, Agamemnon. Timanthes, ſay Pliny and Quintilian with ſurpriſing ſimilarity of phraſe, when, in gradation he had conſumed every image of grief within the reach of art, from the unhappy prieſt, to the conſcious remorſe of Ulyſſes, and from that to the pangs of kindred ſympathy in Menelaus, unable to expreſs *with dignity* the father's woe, threw a veil, or if you will, a mantle over his face. —This mantle, the pivot of objection, indiſcriminately borrowed, as might eaſily be ſuppoſed, by all the concurrents for the prize, gave riſe to the following ſeries of criticiſms. (By ſir Joſhua Reynolds.)

'Before I conclude, I cannot avoid making one obſervation on the pictures now before us. I have obſerved, that every candidate has copied the celebrated invention of Timanthes in hiding the face of Agamemnon in his mantle: indeed ſuch laviſh encomiums have been beſtowed on this thought, and that too by men of the higheſt character in critical knowledge, Cicero, Quintilian, Valerius Maximus, and Pliny, and have been ſince re-echoed by almoſt every modern that has written on the arts, that your adopting it can neither be wondered at, nor blamed. It appears now to be ſo much connected with the ſubject, that the ſpectator would perhaps be diſappointed in not finding united in the picture what he always united in his mind, and conſidered as indiſpenſably belonging to the ſubject. But it may be obſerved,

that thoſe who praiſe this circumſtance were not painters. They uſe it as an illuſtration only of their own art: it ſerved their purpoſe, and it was certainly not their buſineſs to enter into the objections that lie againſt it in another art. I fear *we* have but very ſcanty means of exciting thoſe powers over the imagination, which make ſo very conſiderable and refined a part of poetry. It is a doubt with me, whether we ſhould even make the attempt. The chief, if not the only occaſion which the painter has for this artifice, is, when the ſubject is improper to be more fully repreſented, either for the ſake of decency, or to avoid what would be diſagreeable to be ſeen; and this is not to raiſe or increaſe the paſſions, which is the reaſon that is given for this practice, but on the contrary to diminiſh their effect.

'Mr. Falconer has obſerved, in a note on this paſſage in his tranſlation of Pliny, that the circumſtance of covering the face of Agamemnon was probably not in conſequence of ay fine imagination of the painter, which he conſiders as a diſcovery of the critics, but merely copied from the deſcription of the ſacrifice, as it is found in Euripides,

'The words from which the picture is ſuppoſed to be taken, are theſe: Agamemnon ſaw Iphigenia advance toward the fatal altar: he groaned, he turned aſide his head, he ſhed tears, and covered his face with his robe.

'Falconer does not at all acquieſce in the praiſe that is beſtowed on Timanthes; not only becauſe it is not his invention, but becauſe he thinks meanly of this trick of concealing, except in inſtances of blood, where the objects would be too horrible to be ſeen; but, ſays he, in an afflicted father, in a king, in Agamemnon, you, who are a painter, conceal from me the moſt intereſting circumſtance, and then put me off with ſophiſtry and a veil. You are (he adds) a feeble painter, without reſources: you do not know even thoſe of your art: I care not what veil it is, whether cloſed hands, arms raiſed, or any other action that conceals from me the countenance of the hero. You think of veiling Agamemnon: you have unveiled your own ignorance.

'To what Falconer has ſaid, we may add, that ſuppoſing this method of leaving the expreſſions of grief to the imagination, to be, as it was thought to be, the invention of the painter, and that it deſerves all the praiſe that has been given it, ſtill it is a trick that will ſerve but once: whoever does it a ſecond time, will not only want novelty, but be juſtly ſuſpected of uſing artifice to evade difficulties. If difficulties overcome, make a great part of the merit of art, difficulties evaded can deſerve but little commendation.'———

To this ſtring of animadverſions, of what belongs to the Engliſh critic, excels the flippant petulance of the Frenchman's ſophiſtry as much as his infant Hercules in real magnitude the ridiculous Coloſſus of Peter the Great *. I ſubjoin with diffidence the following obſervations.

The ſubject of Timanthes was the immolation of Iphigenia: Iphigenia was the principal figure, and her form, her reſignation, or her anguiſh, the painter's principal taſk: the figure of Agamemnon, however important, is merely neceſſary, and no more neceſſary to make the ſubject a completely tragic one, than that of Clytemneſtra the mother; no more than that of Priam, to impreſs us with ſympathy at the death of Polyxena. It is therefore a miſnomer of the French critic, to call Agamemnon 'the hero' of the ſubject.

Neither the French nor the Engliſh critic appear to me to have comprehended the real motive of Timanthes, as contained in the words *decere pro dignitate*, and *digne*, in the paſſages of Tully, Quintilian, and Pliny: they aſcribe to impotence what was the forbearance of judgment; Timanthes felt like a father: he did not

* The equeſtrian ſtatue of Peter the Great, at St. Peterſburgh, by Mr. Falconer.

hide the face of Agamemnon, becauſe it was beyond the power of his art, not becauſe it was beyond the *poſſibility*, but becauſe it was beyond the *dignity* of expreſſion; becauſe the inſpiring figure of paternal affection at that moment, and the action which of neceſſity muſt have accompanied it, would either have deſtroyed the grandeur of the character and the ſolemnity of the ſcene, or ſubjected the painter, with the majority of his judges, to the imputation of inſenſibility. He muſt either have repreſented him in tears, or convulſed at the flaſh of the raiſed dagger, forgetting the chief in the father, or ſhown him abſorbed by deſpair, and in that ſtate of ſtupefaction which levels all features, and deadens expreſſion: he might indeed have choſen a fourth mode, he might have exhibited him fainting and palſied in the arms of his attendants, and by this confuſion of male and female character, merited the applauſe of every theatre at Paris. But Timanthes had too true a ſenſe of nature to expoſe a father's feelings, or to tear a paſſion to rags: nor had the Greeks yet learned of Rome to ſteel the face. If he made Agamemnon bear his calamity as a man, he made him alſo feel it as a man. It became the leader of Greece to ſanction the ceremony with his preſence; it did not become the father to ſee his daughter beneath the dagger's point: the ſame nature that threw a real mantle over the face of Timoleon, when he aſſiſted at the puniſhment of his brother, taught Timanthes to throw an imaginary one over the face of Agamemnon: neither height nor depth, *propriety* of expreſſion was his aim.

The critic grants that the expedient of Timanthes may be allowed in 'inſtances of blood', the ſupported aſpect of which would change a ſcene of commiſeration and terror into one of abomination and horror, which ought for ever to be excluded from the province of art, of poetry as well as painting; and would not the face of Agamemnon, uncovered, have had this effect? Was not the ſcene he muſt have witneſſed, a ſcene of blood? and whoſe blood was to be ſhed? that of his own daughter—and what daughter? Young, beautiful, helpleſs, innocent, reſigned.—The very idea of reſignation in ſuch a victim, muſt either have acted irreſiſtibly to procure her relief, or thrown a veil over her father's face. A man who is determined to ſport wit at the expence of art alone could call ſuch an expedient ridiculous—'as ridiculous,' Mr. Falconer continues, 'as a poet would be, who in a pathetic ſituation, inſtead of ſatisfying my expectation, to rid himſelf of the buſineſs, ſhould ſay, that the ſentiments of his hero are ſo far above whatever can be ſaid on the occaſion, that he ſhall ſay nothing.' And has not Homer, though he does not tell us this, acted upon a ſimilar principle? Has he not, when Ulyſſes addreſſed Ajax in Hades, in the moſt pathetic and conciliatory manner, inſtead of furniſhing him with an anſwer, made him remain in indignant ſilence, then turn his ſtep and ſtalk away? Has not the univerſal voice of genuine criticiſm, with Longinus, told us, and if it had not, would not Nature's own voice tell us, that that ſilence was characteriſtic, that it precluded, included, and ſoaring above all anſwer, conſigned Ulyſſes for ever to a ſenſe of inferiority? Nor is it neceſſary to render ſuch criticiſm contemptible, to mention the ſilence of Dido in Virgil, or the Niobe of Æſchylus, who was introduced veiled, and continued mute during her preſence on the ſtage

But in hiding Agamemnon's face, Timanthes loſes the honour of invention, as he is merely the imitator of Euripides, who did it before him. I am not prepared with chronologic proofs to decide whether Euripides or Timanthes, who were contemporaries about the period of the Peleponneſian war, fell firſt on this expedient; though the ſilence of Pliny and Quintilian on that head, ſeems to be in favour of the painter, neither of whom could be ignorant of the celebrated

drama of Euripides, and would not willingly have ſuffered the honour of this maſter-ſtroke of an art they were ſo much better acquainted with than painting, to be transferred to another from its real author, had the poet's claim been prior: nor ſhall I urge that the picture of Timanthes was crowned with victory by thoſe who were in daily habits of aſſiſting at the dramas of Euripides, without having their verdict impeached by Colotes, or his friends, who would not have failed to avail themſelves of ſo flagrant a proof of inferiority as the want of invention, in the work of his rival:—I ſhall only aſk, what is invention? If it be the combination of the moſt important moment of a fact, with the moſt varied effects of the reigning paſſion on the characters introduced—the invention of Timanthes conſiſted in ſhowing, by the gradation of that paſſion in the faces of the aſſiſtant mourners, the reaſon why that of the principal one was hid. This he performed, and this the poet, whether prior or ſubſequent, did not and could not do, but left it with a ſilent appeal to our own mind and fancy. The caſt of Agamemnon's features might be gueſſed at from thoſe of his brother Menelaus, which were ſhown, but the degree of ſympathy which palpitated in the breaſt, and agitated the features of the uncle, without deſtroying dignity, fixed the limits of pathos: while the pangs that rent the heart and convulſed or abſorbed the features of the father, the prey of momentary deſpair and horror, overleapt thoſe limits, and could only have ſhocked us by being admitted to our eye.

In preſuming to differ on the propriety of this mode of expreſſion in the picture of Timanthes, from the reſpectable authority I have quoted, I am far from a wiſh to invalidate the equally pertinent and acute remarks made on the danger of its imitation, though I am decidedly of opinion, that it is ſtrictly within the limits of our art. If it be 'a trick,' it is certainly one that 'has ſerved more than once.'—We find it adopted to expreſs the grief of a beautiful female figure on a baſſo relievo formerly in the palace Valle at Rome, and preſerved in the Admiranda of S Bartoli; it is uſed, though with his own originality, by Michael Angelo in the figure of Abijam, to mark unutterable woe. Raphael, to ſhow that he thought it the beſt poſſible mode of expreſſing remorſe and the deepeſt ſenſe of repentance, borrowed it in the expulſion from Paradiſe, without any alteration, from Maſaccio: and like him, turned Adam out with both his hands before his face. And how has he repreſented Moſes at the burning buſh, to expreſs the aſtoniſhing awe of human in the viſible preſence of divine nature? by a double repetition of the ſame expedient; once in the ceiling of a Stanza, and again in the loggia of the Vatican, with both his hands before his face, or rather with his face immerſed in his hands. As we cannot expect in the maſter of expreſſion the unworthy motive of make uſe of this mode merely to avoid a difficulty, or to denote the inſupportable ſplendour of the viſion, which was ſo far from being the caſe, that according to the ſacred record, Moſes ſtept out of his way to examine the ineffectual blaze; we muſt conclude that nature herſelf dictated to him this method as ſuperior to all he could expreſs by features; and that he recogniſed the ſame dictate in Maſaccio, who can no more be ſuppoſed to have been acquainted with the precedent of Timanthes, than Shakſpeare with that of Euripides, when he made Macduff draw his hat over his face.

Maſaccio and Raphael proceeded on the principle, Gherard Laireſſe copied only the image of Timanthes, and has perhaps incurred by it the charge of what Longinus calls *parenthyrſis*, in the ill timed application of ſupreme pathos, to an inadequate call. Agamemnon is introduced covering his face with his mantle, at the death of Polyxena, the captive

daughter of Priam, ſacrificed to the manes of Achilles, her betrothed lover, treacherouſly ſlain in the midſt of the nuptial ceremony, by her brother Paris. The death of Polyxena, whoſe charms had been productive of the greateſt diſaſter that could befall the Grecian army, could not perhaps provoke in its leader emotions ſimilar to thoſe which he felt at that of his own daughter: it muſt however, be owned, that the figure of the chief is equally dignified and pathetic: and that, by the introduction of the ſpectre of Achilles at the immolation of the damſel to his manes, the artiſt's fancy has in ſome degree attoned for the want of diſcrimination in the profeſſor.

HARDNESS OF THE TIMES.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Magazine.

Sir,

AMID the univerſal complaints which prevail reſpecting the hardneſs of the times, I hope the following ſketch will not be thought unſeaſonable, as it was written on a ſimilar occaſion, when complaints of dearneſs and ſcarcity, however juſt, were not followed by the natural conſequences of prudent retrenchment and decent economy, *words* that indeed are ſuffered to exiſt, and are not unfrequently uſed, but which have merely loſt their meaning.

The inhabitants of our country are ſometimes ſaid to be ſo very ſtrange in their opinions, that ſcarcely any two think alike on any ſubject, yet I will venture to ſay there is one particular, wherein they are pretty well agreed, I mean, that they are very poor, that money is exceeding ſcarce, and that hardly any man can hold out another twelvemonth. This language has been repeated at certain periodical returns for the laſt fifty years, and in all theſe, the perſons who make uſe of it endeavour to prove, almoſt to a demonſtration, by their way of living, that there is no ſuch thing as a poor man in the nation, that gold is as plenty among them as on the coaſt of Guinea, and that there would be no end of their riches if they did not very ingeniouſly contrive ſundry ways and means to get rid of the ſuperfluous part, and by frequent *bleedings*, bring down their purſes, as well as conſtitutions, to a genteel valetudinary ſtate. A ſhort ſketch of the manners of certain ranks will demonſtrate this fact, although it cannot perhaps be very eaſily accounted for.

To begin, then, with the loweſt claſs: every one talks of the hardneſs of the times: yet even the meaneſt mechanic complains if he be deprived of certain luxuries which are more expenſive than the moſt important of the neceſſaries of life. He goes to his club at leaſt twice a week, and finds it ſo difficult to ſpend on the Sunday what remains of the weeks wages, that he is obliged to call in the aſſiſtance of Saint Monday. The tribe of quilters, journeywomen mantua-makers, chairwomen, and laundreſſes, are not content with ſending to India for their breakfaſt, or afternoon's regale, but would fain have their equipage from the ſame quarter, and indulge frequent comparilons, not much to the credit of Worceſterſhire china. Home ſpun linen, and home-made ſtuffs are no longer the wear of ſervant maids or milliners apprentices, who would as ſoon think of making tables and chairs; not a ſingle viſit can be made but in fine muſlin, with a ſuitable proportion of lace, gauzes, and other ſupernumerary articles of the very neweſt faſhion, and therefore conſtantly varying, although no variation takes place in wages, and none in economy. When I have paid a viſit to a family, I have often madamed, and madamed, and ſometimes ladyſhip'd the nurſery-maid, for the miſtreſs of the houſe—not to mention the impoſſibility of di-

ſtinguiſhing the lady's woman from the lady herſelf, unleſs that the latter has the ſuperiority in point of dreſs: nay I have been told that the huſband himſelf ſometimes miſtakes the former for the latter, which muſt, to ſay the leaſt, be a very *unpleaſant* miſtake, as there is no ſaying how far the conſequences of ſuch a blunder may extend—for by a *parity* of *reaſoning*, why may not the wife miſtake John the footman, for ſir John the maſter?

To riſe a ſtep higher: the apprentices and ſhopmen of this metropolis would find gold to be exceedingly troubleſome to them and weightily burthenſome, if they were not to keep a gelding ſtanding idle in the ſtable ſix days in the week, to convey them to the villages near town, on the ſeventh; and if the charitable innkeeper, at ſuch places, do not eaſe them of their load, they are under the neceſſity of imploring the aſſiſtance of the humane tavern-keepers in town, who have ways and means to give them relief in the manner which they ſeem beſt to like, as they ſeldom complain of it, except perhaps wondering the next day how the d—l the money went.

The honeſt, induſtrious tradeſman finds himſelf hard put to it to keep himſelf from growing too rich, although he complains much of trade being ſlack, and taxes grievouſly heavy. He keeps as good a table as he can, eats of the beſt, not only upon its firſt coming into ſeaſon, but if poſſible, a great deal ſooner. The more common liquors are beſt to thoſe who ſpend no more than they can ſpare, while his cellar teems with the choiceſt collection from the moſt celebrated vintages, and he can aſcertain the age of his wines with as much preciſion as the age of his children, and is at as much pains to have them *brought up* to advantage. His family, likewiſe, are not wanting in their endeavours to aſſiſt him in carrying his grand point. But if the additional aid of ſilk mercers, lacemen, milliners, mantuamakers, and ſtablekeepers, and alſo the expences of a variety of public amuſements, cannot prevent this evil of being over rich: the prudent man ſeeing no hopes of relief in town, and dreading the miſeries of accumulation, and the ſecurity of independence, turns his eyes toward the country, and, as his laſt effort, takes a decent box of four or ſix rooms on a floor, adds another horſe to old Ball, turns the *chay* into a chariot, and, by having two families inſtead of one, and neither attended to, makes a ſhift to keep his wealth tolerably under.

The merchants complain of great loſſes of ſhips, inſurance heavy, foreign commiſſions ſcarce, and almoſt a total ſtop put to trade, owing, in a great meaſure, to the length of the war with France, as it was before owing to the American war, and before that to the ſeven years war, and ſo forth, as far back as wars and grumbling can be traced. Still I find that they are ſo immenſely rich, that it requires greater parts and more ingenuity to ſpend their money than to get it. A merchant's houſe is a palace, though ſometimes built in a ſituation that has not much the appearance of a royal domain; it is a jewel in a dunghill, his furniture is coſtly, his ſervants numerous, his equipage ſplendid, his table magnificent, his wines expenſive: he has too his villa: drives four bays; keeps a pack of dogs (properly ſo called) a ſtud of brood mares; never miſſes Newmarket; keeps open houſe; and perhaps once in ſeven years, a ſeat in parliament eaſes him of a few thouſand pounds; yet with all his endeavours, it often happens that the poor man has ſtill more money than he can ſpend. Nor can it be ſuppoſed that his lady wife, and his dutiful children, do not do their utmoſt to eaſe him of ſome of the load; and no doubt but my lady's pin-money, her rich jewels, her ſeparate equipage, her viſits abroad, and her viſiting days at home, together with the dutiful extravagance of the ſon, while

he is upon his travels from London to Newmarket, or through the expenſive city of London and its neighbour Weſtminſter, muſt be no ſmall relief to him. Yet all will not do; for when every body thinks he is not worth a groat, he is as rich as ever, and does not abate one jot of his induſtry to curtail his wealth. The deſire too of ſome to keep down their wealth, which flows in ſo faſt upon them, is ſo great, that he who has been ſo ſucceſsful as to get rid of his own, thinks he cannot do a greater piece of ſervice for a friend labouring in the ſame vocation, than to ſpend for him, as faſt as he can: and one of theſe men of great buſineſs will ſometimes contrive, along with his own, to get rid of the property of five or ſix other people—ſo deteſtable a thing is abundance of wealth, and ſo deſirable it is to reduce it to a proper level.

Before I proceed to conſider the ſuperior claſs of people, thoſe of quality and faſhion, let us take a view of the three profeſſions of law, phyſic, and divinity; and we ſhall find that the ſame dread of growing rich has an equal influence over the actions of many of the members. With reſpect to the firſt profeſſion, the inſtances, indeed, are not ſo frequent; as the greater part of our clergy, to the ſhame of this country be it ſaid, are as poor as they pretend to be. But from what other principle can it ariſe, that ſome, who are well preferred in the church, are induced to keep pace with the luxurious laity in their elegancies of living, unleſs from this, that they are willing to run away from their abundance? Nay, on what other account can it happen, that the paſtor of a tabernacle has his nag-tailed bays and elegant poſt chariot, but that he may reduce himſelf to the ſame indigence with that of his flock?

The young ſtudent of the law complains of his ſhort allowance, and the curmudgeon temper of old Square-toes, his father; yet the young gentleman himſelf would be too rich, if it were not for the aſſiſtance of tailors, barbers, taverns, bagnios, &c. And the young counſel, though he ſcarce gets half a guinea in a term for a ſingle motion, muſt roll down to Weſtminſter-hall in a chariot; he muſt never dine in the hall, but pay a guinea for his ordinary at the other end of the town; and though he ſays he cannot afford to marry, he is obliged to keep a miſtreſs, for fear of being as miſerably rich as his father.

The phyſician of practice, as well as he who can live without it, and drives only from the coffeehouſe to the bookſeller's, and from the bookſeller's to the coffeehouſe, to keep up the appearance of buſineſs, takes the ſame pains to prevent a ſuperfluity of wealth. They muſt no doubt imbibe a thorough contempt for riches from the many inſtances they every day meet with of the inefficacy of riches to preſerve life, or relieve pain.

But to come now to the ſuperior gentry. What ſhall we think, that though few of them pretend they can give a real ſecurity for a thouſand pounds, though they talk of their eſtates being mortgaged up to the hilts, their tenants breaking, repairs exceſſive, and even carry the farce of pretended poverty ſo very far as to drive up and down the city of London, to borrow one hundred pounds at any rate of intereſt or premium; yet no nobility in any country are ſo opulent; they live like princes in their palaces; in the number and magnificence of their equipages, they vie with their monarch: their retinue is almoſt endleſs: and the routs of the ladies of faſhion are not leſs crowded than a birthday at court.—The ſplendour of the nobility is not leſs in the country; where they have ſo many ſeats in their own hands, that they ſcarce reſide a month in one place; and it is not uncommon to hear of a ſingle entertainment coſting a thouſand pounds, and that 20,000l. depends on a ſingle match at Newmarket. Yet all this is ſo far from keeping their overgrown fortunes

within any bounds, that we find, when the heir-apparent aſſiſts his noble father, by doubling the expence, all will not do, unleſs he calls in the aid of the ſubſcription gaming-houſes, where, indeed, very effectual relief is adminiſtered in the moſt friendly and cordial way, and with the heartieſt good will, and, I may add, often in the ſhorteſt poſſible time. By theſe well meant endeavours, if the noble lord has an opportunity of diſcharging, before breakfaſt, an immenſe debt of honour, contracted by his ſon the laſt night after ſupper; and if her ladyſhip, at her own rout, plays as ill as her ſon, a circumſtance which often happens, and may always be reaſonably expected, the conſequence is, that the family-eſtate becomes leſs burthenſome, and no uneaſineſs is felt on that account for ſome time.

Nay, I may even hint, by way of concluſion, that a national bankruptcy has been the prevailing dread for many years. We hear every day that the public funds cannot bear any additional load without breaking, and that no more taxes can be raiſed, becauſe there is no more money to pay them. Might not I therefore venture to recommend to thoſe who feel too heavily the burthen of accumulating riches, to throw a part of their load into the national treaſury, or if that ſhould look like an affectation of being thought patriots and public benefactors, let them do the ſame upon a ſmaller ſcale in the neighbourhood and diſtrict where they reſide. Perhaps, with ſome pains, they might find out deſerving objects, and this I am ſure they will find, that it is by far the moſt pleaſant way of diſencumbering themſelves from the burthen of wealth.

I am, ſir, yours, &c.

TURRIS.

ON EXTENT OF CAPACITY.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Magazine.

Sir,

IT is a remark made by a celebrated French author, that no man ever puſhed his capacity as far as it was able to extend. I ſhall not enquire whether this aſſertion be ſtrictly true; it may ſuffice to ſay, that men of the greateſt application and acquirements can look back upon many vacant ſpaces, and neglected parts of time, which have ſlipped away from them unemployed; and there is hardly any one conſiderate perſon in the world, but is apt to fancy with himſelf, at ſome time or other, that if his life were to begin again, he could fill it up better. The mind is moſt provoked to caſt on itſelf this ingenuous reproach, when the examples of ſuch men are preſented to it, as have far outſhot the generality of their ſpecies in learning, arts, or any valuable improvements.

One of the moſt extenſive and improved genuiſes we have had any inſtance of in our own nation, or in any other, was that of ſir Francis Bacon, lord Verulam. This great man, by an extraordinary force of nature, compaſs of thought, and indefatigable ſtudy, had amaſſed to himſelf ſuch ſtores of knowledge, as we cannot look upon without amazement. His capacity ſeems to have graſped all that was revealed in books before his time; and not ſatisfied with that, he began to ſtrike out new tracks of ſcience, too many to be travelled over by any one man in the compaſs of the longeſt life. Theſe, therefore, he could only mark down, like imperfect coaſtings in maps, or ſuppoſed points of land, to be further diſcovered and aſcertained by the induſtry of after ages, who ſhould proceed upon his notices or conjectures.

The excellent Mr. Boyle was the perſon, who ſeems to have been deſigned by nature to ſucceed to the labours and enquiries of that extraordinary genius I have juſt mentioned.

By innumerable experiments, he, in a great meaſure, filled up thoſe plans and outlines of ſcience, which his predeceſſor had ſketched out. His life was ſpent in the purſuit of nature, through a great variety of forms and changes, and in the moſt rational as well as devout adoration of its divine author.—It would not be eaſy to name many perſons who have extended their capacities as far as theſe two, in the ſtudies they purſued.

I cannot help mentioning here one character more, of a different kind indeed from theſe, yet ſuch a one as may ſerve to ſhow the wonderful force of nature and of application, and is the moſt ſingular inſtance of an univerſal genius I have ever met with. The perſon I mean is Leonardo da Vinci, an Italian painter, deſcended from a noble family in Tuſcany, about the beginning of the ſixteenth century. In his profeſſion of hiſtory painting he was ſo great a maſter, that ſome affirmed he excelled all who went before him. It is certain, however, that a picture of his was very lately knocked down by Mr. Chriſtie at the aſtoniſhing ſum of two thouſand five hundred pounds! It is likewiſe upon record, that he raiſed the envy of Michael Angelo, who was his contemporary, and that from the ſtudy of his works Raphael himſelf learned his beſt manner of deſigning. He was a maſter too in ſculpture and architecture, and ſkilful in anatomy, mathematics, and mechanics. The aqueduct from the river Adda to Milan, is mentioned as a work of his contrivance. He had learned ſeveral languages, and was acquainted with the ſtudies of hiſtory, philoſophy, poetry and muſic. Though it is not neceſſary to my preſent purpoſe, I cannot but take notice, that all who have writ of him, mention likewiſe his perfection of body. The inſtances of his ſtrength are almoſt incredible. He is deſcribed to have been of a well-formed perſon, and a maſter of all genteel exerciſes. And laſtly, we are told that his moral qualities were agreeable to his natural and intellectual endowments, and that he was of an honeſt and generous mind, adorned with great ſweetneſs of manners. The fame of his works having gained him an univerſal eſteem, he was invited to the court of France, where, after ſome time, he fell ſick; and Francis the Firſt, coming to ſee him, he raiſed himſelf in his bed to acknowledge the honour which was done him by that viſit. The king embraced him, and Leonardo fainting at the ſame inſtant, expired in the arms of that great monarch.

It is impoſſible to attend to ſuch inſtances as theſe, without being raiſed into a contemplation on the wonderful nature of a human mind, which is capable of ſuch progreſſions in knowledge, and can contain ſuch a variety of ideas without perplexity or confuſion. How reaſonable is it from hence to infer its divine original? And while we find unthinking matter endued with a natural power to laſt for ever, unleſs annihilated by Omnipotence, how abſurd would it be to imagine that a being, ſo much ſuperior to it, ſhould not have the ſame privilege?

At the ſame time, it is very ſurpriſing, when we remove our thoughts from ſuch inſtances as I have mentioned, to conſider thoſe we ſo frequently meet with in the accounts of barbarous nations among the Indians; where we find numbers of people, who ſcarce ſhow the firſt glimmerings of reaſon, and ſeem to have few ideas above thoſe of ſenſe and appetite. Theſe appear like large wilds, or vaſt uncultivated tracts of human nature: when we compare them with men of the moſt exalted character in arts and learning, we find it difficult to believe that they are creatures of the ſame ſpecies.

Some are of opinion that the ſouls of men are naturally all equal, and that the great diſparity we ſo often obſerve, ariſes from the different organization or ſtructure of the bodies to which they are united. But whatever conſtitutes this firſt diſparity, the next great difference which we find

between men in their ſeveral acquirements, is owing to accidental differences in their education, fortunes, or courſe of life. The ſoul is a kind of rough diamond, which requires art, labour and time, to poliſh it: for want of which, many a good natural genius is loſt, or lies unfaſhioned, like a jewel in the mine.

One of the ſtrongeſt incitements to excel in ſuch arts and accompliſhments, as are in the higheſt eſteem among men, is the natural paſſion which the mind of man has for glory; which though it may be faulty in the exceſs of it, ought by no means to be diſcouraged. Perhaps ſome moraliſts are too ſevere in beating down this principle, which ſeems to be a ſpring implanted by nature, to give motion to all the latent powers of the ſoul, and is always obſerved to exert itſelf with the greateſt force in the moſt generous diſpoſitions. The men whoſe characters have ſhone the brighteſt among the ancient Romans, appear to have been ſtrongly animated by this paſſion.

Though all are not capable of ſhining in learning, or the politer arts, yet every one is capable of excelling in ſomething. The ſoul has in this reſpect a certain vegetative power, which cannot lie wholly idle.

I am, ſir, &c.

C. A.

THE BRITISH MUSE.

ODE for his MAJESTY'S BIRTH-DAY.

By HENRY JAMES PYE, Eſq.
Poet Laureat.

STILL, ſtill muſt War's diſcordant note
Uſurp the Muſe's votive lay;
Muſt the ſhrill clarion's brazen throat
Proclaim our Monarch's natal day;
While the ſtern foe, with haughty brow,
Frowns on the olive's ſacred bough;
Throws from his land the proffer'd gift of peace,
Nor bids the raging ſtorm of deſolation ceaſe!

O Britain! not from abject fear,
Or pale miſtruſt, or weaken'd pow'r,
Springs in thy breaſt the vow ſincere
Which woos fair concord's lenient hour;
Uncheck'd by threats of vengeful foes,
Thy breaſt with warlike ardour glows;
Thy ſons, with unabated force,
Right onward keep their daring courſe;
The chief who, from Canopus' ſultry ſhore,
The burning meed of conqueſt bore,
Now thro' the Baltic's freezing ſurge
Bids his bold prows their way reſiſtleſs urge;
And while Britannia's enſign flies
Aloft in Hyperborean ſkies,
Denmark, aſtoniſh'd, from her threaten'd tow'rs,
Yields up her naval boaſt to Albion's happier pow'rs.

And lo! where Philip's mightier ſon
Bade the proud city's riſing walls proclaim
To diſtant times their founder's name,
Freſh trophies by Britannia's legions won;
When, from the vet'ran bands of Gallia's ſhore,
Their dauntleſs arms the blood-ſtain'd banner tore,
Which, like a baleful meteor ſpread,
To fields of death th' enfuriate warriors led;
Yet, mid the deeds of endleſs fame,
Shall not a tear the dying victor claim?
No;—o'er his tomb, with guardian wings
Hov'ring, th' eternal pæan Glory ſings,
Chaunting, with note triumphant, to the ſkies,
'His name thro' ages lives who for his country dies!'

Enough of war;—while Britain ſees
Before Hygeia's healing hand,
The pallid demon of Diſeaſe
Lead far away her ſickly band;
While to a nation's fervent pray'r,
The arm omnipotent to ſpare,
Gives her ador'd, her patriot lord,
Again to life, to health reſtor'd,
To hail that day to Britain dear,
Selected from the circling year,
Which Fame ſhall ever mark the birth
Of regal duty and of private worth;
Strains that affection forms, that tranſport breathes,
The fragrant offerings join that June ambroſial wreathes.

On the DEATH of General KNOX and Captain JEMMET MAINWARING, loſt in the Babet, in the Weſt Indies.

By HENRY JAMES PYE, Eſq.

WHEN mid the thunder of the embattled field,
Their lives in Albion's cauſe her warriors yield;
The never-dying breath of virtuous fame,
To glory conſecrates each patriot name.
But ſhall no wreath of honour crown the brave,
Untimely 'whelm'd beneath the ſtormy wave?
Shall the firm veteran, who has dauntleſs ſtood
In many a ſcene of carnage and of blood;
Shall the bold youth, who hoſtile coaſts explor'd,
Where louder than the ſurge the battle roar'd;
Cold in the oozy caverns of the deep,
Sung by no muſe, in dark oblivion ſleep?
No!—they ſhall live to fame, to friendſhip dear—
Live ſtill in valour's ſigh, and beauty's tear.

THE THREE TRAVELLERS.

A GOOD repute, a virtuous name,
Philoſophers ſet forth
As the unerring path to fame,
If fame conſiſts in worth.

This character ſo rarely found,
Sets merit full in view;
A moral glory ſmiles around
Whate'er the virtuous do.

That precious ointment gently ſhed,
O'er mental ill prevails;
And where the fragrant med'cines ſpread
It animates and heals.

When things inanimate could ſpeak,
Fire once agreed with water,
A friendly jaunt one day to take,
But where, 'tis no great matter.

It happen'd that the day before,
Each left his different ſtation,
They choſe a third, worth twenty more,
And this was—Reputation.

The three companions now reflect,
If chance ſhould once divide 'em,
How each his letters might direct,
Or who would ſureſt guide 'em.

Says Water, friends you'll hear my name,
Though loſt upon a mountain;
Enquire at any murmuring ſtream,
Or ſeek me at a fountain.

Your reſtleſs make, quoth Fire, I knew,
Juſt like your parent ocean;
I love to rove as well as you,
My life conſiſts in motion.

In Milton's page I glow by art,
One flame, intenſe and even;
In Shakſpeare's blaze, a ſudden ſtart,
Like light'ning wing'd from heaven.

Alas, poor Reputation cry'd,
How happy in each other;
Such numerous marks muſt ſurely guide
Each ſtraggler to his brother.

'Tis I alone, muſt be undone,
Such ills has fate deſign'd me:
If I be loſt—'tis ten to one
You never more will find me.

THE CLOCK AND THE DIAL.

A FABLE, from De la MOTTE.

[From Hood's Poems.]

IT happen'd on a cloudy morn,
A ſelf-conceited Clock, in ſcorn,
A Dial thus beſpoke;
My learned friend, if in thy pow'r,
Tell me exactly what's the hour;
I am upon the ſtroke.

The modeſt Dial thus reply'd,
That point I cannot now decide,
The ſun is hid in ſhade;
My information drawn from him,
I wait till his enlightening beam
Shall be again diſplay'd.

Wait for him then, return'd the Clock,
I am not that dependent block
His counſel to implore;
One winding ſerves me for a week,
And, hearken! how the truth I ſpeak,
Ding, ding, ding, ding, juſt four.

While thus the boaſter was deriding
And magiſterially deciding,
A ſun-beam, clear and ſtrong,
Shew'd, on the line, three quarters more;
And that the Clock in ſtriking four,
Had told his ſtory wrong.

On this, the Dial calmly ſaid,
(More prompt t' adviſe than to upbraid,)
Friend, go, be regulated;
Thou anſwer'ſt without heſitation;
But he who truſts thy calculation
Will frequently be cheated.

Obſerve my practice, ſhun pretence,
Not confidence, but evidence,
An anſwer meet ſupplies;
Bluſh not to ſay, 'I cannot tell,'
Not ſpeaking much, but ſpeaking well,
Denotes the truly wiſe.

MOMUS AND VENUS.

A FABLE, from DODSLEY'S ÆSOP.

[From Hood's Poems.]

MOMUS, 'tis ſaid, that witty fool,
Who, in his pointed ridicule,
Spar'd neither gods nor men, but ſought,
Whate'er he view'd, to pick a fault;
E'en Jove attack'd, and ſeem'd to wonder
How mortals could regard his thunder;
Preſum'd his nobleſt works to blame,
But cenſur'd moſt the human frame,
Becauſe no window, nicely plac'd,
Betray'd each ſecret of the breaſt.
Nor could the wiſe ingenious Pallas
Eſcape the ſurly critic's malice:
The buildings, by her art conſtructed,
To him ſeem'd rude and ill conducted;
Too ponderous on one's arm to lay 'em,
And thus, from place to place, convey 'em.
When lovely Venus dar'd to venture
Her charms before his cynic cenſure,
Amaz'd he ſtood, and ſtrove with care,
To find ſome blemiſh in the fair;
But ſtrove in vain: the heavenly creature
Was perfect in each limb and feature:
In every ſmile dwelt loves and joys:
But then—her ſlippers made a noiſe.
Hard caſe for this to blame the goddeſs!
Her ſhoe-maker alone in fault is.
Ye fair, who rich in graces ſhine,
And talents rare to beauty join,
If too loquacioufly inclin'd,
With care th' unruly member bind;
Leſt, with more juſtice in the caſe,
Your huſbands may o'erlook each grace;
And, Momus-like, your beauty wrong,
Becauſe attended with a *tongue*.

ODE

ON OUR LATE NAVAL ATCHIEVEMENT AT COPENHAGEN.

GENIUS of Albion, ſtill 'tis thine
To wield the ſceptre of the main;
Ev'n tho' th' embattled world combine
To wreſt it, the attempt proves vain.
Firm as an adamantine rock,
Thy naval proweſs meets the ſhock,
And hurls, indignant, the recoiling blow,
Aim'd at thy envied head, on the confounded foe.

Thy valiant tars no dangers dread;
Still prompt to fly where glory calls,
The canvas wing they proudly ſpread,
That wafts along thy wooden walls;
Nor caſtled ſtreight, nor buoyleſs ſhoal,
Their dauntleſs ardour can controul;
Nor thund'ring batt'ries, whoſe tremendous roar
Ev'n ſhakes the ſolid frame of the reſounding ſhore,

O'er the wide ſurface of the globe,
Under each pole, beneath each zone
To realms of ev'ry hue and robe,
Thy maritime renown is known.
The trembling Eaſt, the humbled Weſt,
Have oft thy matchleſs might confeſs;
And ſoon the truant North again ſhall melt
To mildneſs, ſince her ſons have Nelſon's vengeance felt.

Yet ſtill the ſoul of pity ſhrinks
When the dread ſtroke ev'n juſtice deals;
Upon the widow's woes ſhe thinks—
On all the hapleſs orphan feels.
Amid the triumphs of the brave
Death's ſable flag is ſeen to wave;
And dire Misfortune mingles her alloy,
To damp, in many a heart, the cauſe of general joy!

Dromore. T. S.

ACTIVE PREFERABLE TO SOLITARY VIRTUE.

FAR from the haunts of men to ſeek repoſe,
O'er trackleſs mountains clad in Alpine ſnows,
With many a weary ſtep and cheerleſs mind,
Alcanor left a buſy world behind;
To traverſe regions, whoſe majeſtic ſhades,
And ſolitudes ſublime, no care invades.
The ſun's laſt crimſon, lingering in the weſt,
Faint and more faint, had warn'd the world to reſt:
When lo! a form, in ſpotleſs white array'd,
With ſudden beauty pierc'd the evening ſhade.
An olive wreath her auburn hair embrac'd—
A radiant croſs her virgin boſom grac'd—
'Return! return!' her roſeate lips began,
'Nor quit the poſt aſſign'd thee, ſuffering man!'

If love of virtue all thy ſoul engage,
Seek not my altar in an hermitage.
Think not that ſolitude enſures my care,
The human heart will prove a traitor there;
Think not that vice alone has charms for all
Whom courts refine, or public cares enthral.
In every ſphere of life, alike ſerene,
My path, if ſought, may be diſtinctly ſeen.
Secluded zeal may oft the vow renew,
But 'tis the life of action proves it true.
Return! return! to me they moſt are dear,
Who beſt have acted, or have ſuffer'd here:

Who ſtrongly charm'd, the tempter have withſtood,
Suſtain'd the conflict, and my path purſu'd:
Who ſtruggling conquer'd, when ſeverely tried;
Theſe are my glorious children! theſe my pride!
Reſign'd, obedient to their Maker's plan,
Who feel that man was born to ſuccour man.
Mark the expanſe of yon etherial plain!
'Tis my abode! and that unnumber'd train
Of beauteous planets, whoſe reſplendent light
Arreſts the wonder, and enchants the ſight,
Sheds the ſweet precept to my ſons below,
At once their duty and their bliſs to know.
All in one cauſe harmoniouſly combine;
All to one end in varied glory ſhine.
Each in its wide or more contracted ſphere,
Obeys the will of him, who plac'd it there.
Tho' not to all is equal luſtre given,
Yet all, remember, are the ſtars of heaven.'

B. H.

A TRIBUTE *to the* MEMORY *of General Sir* RALPH ABERCROMBY.

Edinburgh, June 6.

YESTERDAY evening at ſix o'clock, in purſuance of orders from the right hon. the lord provoſt, his majeſty's lord lieutenant for the city, the battalions and corps of artillery and infantry, compoſing the royal Edinburgh volunteer brigade, paraded in the centre walk leading to the meadows, in deep funeral uniform, and being formed in cloſe column, the left in front, and the muſic, drums, and fifes, in rear of each battalion and corps, the whole reverſed arms, and the column marched off in ſlow time, opening from the left in ſucceſſion, the bands, drums, and fifes performing, in a very ſublime manner, dead marches, and other ſolemn pieces of muſic, ſome of which were compoſed for the melancholy occaſion.

The column entered Burntsfield Links by the eaſtern approach, and, on being halted, ſhouldered arms, and formed the beſt line that the ground would admit of. The battalions and ſquares then formed each a ſeparate ſquare, and after facing inwards, arms were again reverſed, and while the whole reſted on arms in that poſition, the following general orders, iſſued by his royal highneſs the commander in chief of his majeſty's forces, were read to each corps and battalion by its commanding officer:—

GENERAL ORDERS.

Horſe Guards, May 16.

The recent events which have occurred in Egypt have induced his majeſty to lay his moſt gracious commands on his royal highneſs the commander in chief to convey to the troops employed in that country his majeſty's high approbation of their conduct; at the ſame time his majeſty has deemed it expedient, that theſe his gracious ſentiments ſhould be communicated to every part of his army, not doubting that all ranks will thereby be inſpired with an honourable ſpirit of emulation, and an eager deſire of diſtinguiſhing themſelves in their country's ſervice.

Under the bleſſing of divine Providence, his majeſty aſcribes the ſucceſſes that have attended the exertions of his troops in Egypt to that determined bravery which is inherent in Britons; but his majeſty deſires it may be moſt ſolemnly and moſt forcibly impreſſed on the conſideration of every part of the army, that it has been a ſtrict obſervance of order, diſcipline, and military ſyſtem, which has given its full energy to the native valour of the troops, and has enabled them proudly to aſſert the ſuperiority of the national military character, in ſituations uncommonly arduous, and under circumſtances of peculiar difficulty.

The illuſtrious example of their commander cannot fail to have made an indelible impreſſion on the gallant troops, at whoſe head, crowned with victory and glory, he terminated his honourable career: and his majeſty truſts, that a due contemplation of the talents and virtues which he uniformly diſplayed in the courſe of his valuable life, will for ever endear the memory of ſir Ralph Abercromby to the Britiſh army.

His royal highneſs the commander in chief having thus obeyed his majeſty's commands, cannot forbear to avail himſelf of this opportunity of recapitulating the leading features of a ſeries of operations ſo honourable to the Britiſh arms.

The boldneſs of the approach to the coaſt of Aboukir, in defiance of a powerful and well directed artillery—the orderly formation upon the beach, under the heavieſt fire of grape and muſketry—the reception and repulſe of the enemy's cavalry and infantry—the ſubſequent charge

of our troops, which decided the victory, and eſtabliſhed a footing on the ſhores of Egypt, are circumſtances of glory never ſurpaſſed in the military annals of the world.

The advance of the army, on the 13th of March, toward Alexandria, preſents the ſpectacle of a movement of infantry through an open country, who, being attacked upon their march, formed and repulſed the enemy: then advanced in line for three miles, engaged along their whole front, until they drove the enemy to ſeek his ſafety under the protection of his entrenched poſition. Such had been the order and regularity of the advance.

Upon the 21ſt of March, the united force of the French in Egypt, attacked the poſition of the Britiſh army.

An attack, begun an hour before daylight, could derive no advantage over the vigilance of an army ever ready to receive it. The enemy's moſt vigorous and repeated efforts were directed againſt the right and centre. Our infantry fought in the plain, greatly inferiour in the number of their artillery, and unaided by cavalry.

They relied upon their diſcipline and their courage. The deſperate attacks of a veteran cavalry, joined to thoſe of a numerous infantry, which had vainly ſtiled itſelf invincible, were every where repulſed: and a conflict the moſt ſevere terminated in one of the moſt ſignal victories which adorn the annals of the Britiſh nation.

In bringing forward theſe details—the commander in chief does not call upon the army merely to admire, but to emulate ſuch conduct. Every ſoldier who feels for the honour of his country, while he exults in events ſo ſplendid and important in themſelves, will henceforth have freſh motives for cheriſhing and enforcing the practice of diſcipline, and by uniting, in the greateſt perfection, order and preciſion with activity and courage, will ſeek to uphold, and tranſmit undiminiſhed to poſterity, the glory and honour of the Britiſh arms.

Nor is a leſs uſeful example to be derived from the conduct of the diſtinguiſhed commander who fell in the field.

His ſteady obſervance of diſcipline—his ever watchful attention to the health and wants of his troops—the perſevering and unconquerable ſpirit which marked his military career—the ſplendour of his actions in the field, and the heroiſm of his death—are worthy the imitation of all, who deſire, like him, a life of honour and a death of glory.

By order of his royal highneſs
The commander in chief,
HARRY CALVERT,
Colonel and adjutant general.

The battalions and corps afterward ſhouldered arms, reduced their ſquares, formed line, unmuffled drums, fixed bayonets, and marched off by ſubdiviſions from their right in quick time. When the head of the column entered South Bridge ſtreet, each battalion and corps, in ſucceſſion, took open order, and marched in ordinary time to ſolemn muſic, until the left of the column paſſed North Bridge-ſtreet, after which the march was reſumed in quick time along Prince's-ſtreet, and each battalion lodged its colours at the houſe of the commanding officer.

The crowd of ſpectators on this occaſion was immenſe, but every thing was conducted with a preciſion highly creditable to the brigade, and without the ſmalleſt confuſion. The ſcene was altogether ſolemn and impreſſive beyond any thing that can be conceived. The feelings of the ſpectators ſeemed in uniſon with thoſe of the brigade;—all ſeemed deeply impreſſed with the loſs which ſociety and the country have ſuſtained, and to join with cordiality in paying the tribute of reſpect, affection, and gratitude, to the memory of a man and an officer, upon whoſe like we ſhall not ſoon look again.

The orders iſſued by lieutenant general Vyſe on this occaſion are honourable to his feelings as a man, and as a Britiſh officer. The orders for the regulars and militia are as follow:—

While, in obedience to the commands he is honoured with by his royal highneſs the commander in chief, lieutenant general Vyſe iſſues to the troops in North Britain the general orders of the 16th May, 1801, which bear ſuch honourable teſtimony to the bravery and valour, the military tatents, and the private virtues, of their late ever reſpected, and now, ever to be lamented, commander in chief, ſir Ralph Abercromby, he cannot reſiſt the impreſſion of thoſe feelings, which makes him deſirous, as well as every other member of the North Britiſh ſtaff who had the honour of ſerving under him, of paying this humble, but heartfelt tribute of reſpect and reverence to his memory.

Though now removed to that ſtate of exalted and ſublime exiſtence, which ſoars above the influence or regard of human

praiſe or human cenſure, the record of his virtues ſtill ſhall benefit his country. The profeſſion which he honoured ſhall derive improvement from his well directed and ſucceſsful labours, as long as grateful recollection ſhall enable the inviduals who compoſe it, to make his meritorious life the object of their imitation; while the remembrance of his glorious death ſhall inſpire the breaſt of every Britiſh ſoldier with renovated ardour to emulate his illuſtrious and bright example.

In concluſion, the general directs that the orders be read at the head of every regiment and corps, aſſembled under arms for that purpoſe, and entered in the orderly books.

The following is the general's letter to the officers commanding volunteer and yeomanry corps:

Edinburgh, May 27.

SIR,

The incloſed are the general orders which have been given out in conſequence of thoſe events, ſo glorious to the Britiſh arms, which have lately taken place in Egypt, under the command of the late lieut. general ſir Ralph Abercromby.

The incloſed orders are directed to be read at the head of every regiment and corps in his majeſty's ſervice; and I now do myſelf the honour of tranſmitting them to you, convinced that no deſcription of his majeſty's ſubjects can excel in loyalty, patriotiſm, and attachment to their king and country, the yeomanry and volunteer corps of North Britain, to publiſh in whatever manner, at the head of the regiment or corps under your command, you may judge moſt expedient.

The loſs this country has ſuſtained in the perſon of the late ſir Ralph Abercromby is great indeed; but thoſe who are now moſt intereſted in this loſs, and in whoſe virtuous grief all who had the happineſs of knowing him muſt ſincerely ſympathiſe, will have moſt reaſon, when time ſhall have ſoftened the preſent general affliction of his country into an affectionate reſpect and reverence for his memory, to be proud of their ſorrow; and the hiſtorian, who ſhall record his actions, will have the conſolatory taſk of exhibiting, for the admiration of every Britiſh ſubject, and the imitation of every Britiſh ſoldier, a life of honour, crowned with a death of glory. I have the honour to be, ſir, your moſt obedient humble ſervant,

R. VYSE, lieut. general,
Commanding his majeſty's forces
in North Britain.

The magiſtrates and council have reſolved that a monument in honour of the general be placed on the wall of the High Church.

ST. EUSTATIUS.

Downing-ſtreet, June 1.

A DISPATCH, addreſſed to the right hon. Henry Dundas, of which the following is a copy, was this day received at the office of the right hon. lord Hobart, one of his majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate, from lieutenant-general Trigge, commander in chief of his majeſty's forces in the Leeward and Windward Caribbee Iſlands.

The firſt is a letter from general Trigge, dated Martinique, April 27, 1801, communicating the following details. General Trigge adds his entire approbation of the conduct of the officers employed:

Extract of a Letter from Lieutenant-colonel Blunt, of the 3d Regiment of foot, to Lieutenant-general Trigge, dated St. Euſtatius, April 22.

I have the honour to incloſe an order addreſſed to me by the preſident of St. Kitt's, in conſequence of which I embarked on board his majeſty's ſhip Arab, capt. Perkins, and an armed ſchooner, his prize, 100 men of the buffs, with lieut. Brown, and ten men of the royal artillery. We ſummoned the iſland of St. Euſtatius, on the morning of the 21ſt, which ſurrendered by capitulation; the terms of which accompany this; and I hope will not be diſapproved by your excellency. They had no proviſions in the garriſon, and very little in poſſeſſion of the inhabitants.

From the extent of the batteries it will not be in my power to forward, by this opportunity, lieutenant Brown's report of the ordnance.

I have the honour to be, &c.

RICHARD BLUNT, Lieut. col. Buffs.

Here follows the order from Robert Thomſon, the governor of St. Kitt's, in purſuance of which colonel Blunt acted.

By the articles of capitulation, which are in the uſual form, it is ſtipulated that the perſons, properties, religion, and uſages, of the inhabitants ſhall be reſpected and protected till his majeſty's farther pleaſure be known.

The iſland is to enjoy the ſame privileges

as the Britiſh colonies in the Weſt Indies; commerce to be on the ſame footing as in the other conquered iſlands. The other points are of no importance.

The iſland of Saba is included in the capitulation.

Admiral Duckworth's letter merely contains the ſame facts as that of general Trigge.

He ſtates that 'The ordnance ſtores taken in the iſland of St. Euſtatius, conſiſt of forty-eight pieces of cannon of different calibres, 338 barrels of powder, with a quantity of filled cartridges, as alſo muſquet ditto, with ſome ſhot.'

Captain Perkins, of the Arab, in a letter to admiral Duckworth, dated April 22, ſtates his compliance with the orders of the preſident of St. Kitt's, agreeably to what is ſtated in colonel Blunt's letter to the general.

EGYPT.

London Gazette Extraordinary, June 5.

Downing-ſtreet, June 4.

THE following copy of a letter from lieutenant-general ſir John Hely Hutchinſon, K. B. addreſſed to the right hon. Henry Dundas, has been this day received at the office of the right hon. lord Hobart; as alſo the copy of a letter from lord Elgin, addreſſed to the right hon. lord Hawkeſbury, one of his majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate for the foreign department.

Copy of a Letter from Lieutenant-general Sir John Hely Hutchinſon, K. B. to the right hon. Henry Dundas, dated Camp before Alexandria, April 20.

Sir,

IT is with great pleaſure that I am to inform you of the ſucceſs of a corps of Turks and Britiſh, under the command of colonel Spencer. They were ordered from hence about ten days ago, for the purpoſe of forcing the enemy from the town and caſtle of Roſetta, which commands the navigation of the Nile. This operation has perfectly ſucceeded. We are now maſters of the weſtern branch of that river, and of courſe have opened a communication with the Delta, from which we ſhall derive all neceſſary ſupplies, as the French have ſcarcely any troops there, and none capable of making a ſerious reſiſtance.

The enemy had about eight hundred men at Roſetta, when they were attacked. They made but a feeble effort to ſuſtain themſelves, and retired to the right bank of the Nile, leaving a few men killed and priſoners. They left a garriſon in the fort, againſt which our batteries opened on the 16th, and it ſurrendered on the 19th inſtant: the conditions are the ſame as were granted to the caſtle of Aboukir.

I have many obligations to colonel Spencer, for the zeal, activity, and military talents which he has diſplayed in the conduct of this important ſervice; and I beg leave to recommend him as a deſerving and moſt excellent officer.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. H. HUTCHINSON, Major-general.

Copy of a Letter from Lord Elgin, to Lord Hawkeſbury, dated Conſtantinople, May 9.

My Lord,

Mr. Monier having returned from Egypt, I have the ſatisfaction of being able to lay before your lordſhip a far more particular account of the affairs and proceedings in that country than it has hitherto been in my power to communicate. He left the camp before Alexandria on the 22d ultimo.

At that time the enemy remained in their ſtrong poſition upon the heights near the eaſtern walls of Alexandria—their numbers about ſix thouſand men. They were ſtill in anxious expectation of receiving reinforcements, particularly that which had been announced to them as coming from admiral Gantheaume.

The loſs of the enemy, according to the numerous reports which had been collected, certainly exceeds five thouſand men, and a great proportion of officers; four generals are known to have been killed. Every encouragement ſeems to have been given and held out to the French army to enſure their utmoſt exertions. Among other things they were taught to expect no quarter from the Britiſh. The priſoners agree, that in no part of this war had ſuch hard fighting or ſuch determined bravery ever been ſeen, as they have met with from our army in Egypt.

I preſume that ſir Ralph Abercromby's abſence from the camp, in conſequence of his wounds on the 21ſt of March, had created a momentary ſuſpenſion of our operation; and the irreparable loſs occaſioned by his death muſt alſo neceſſarily have checked the proſecution of plans, in

the formation and execution of which he had always borne ſo leading a part. The captain Pacha did not arrive in time to ſee ſir Ralph Abercromby; but it appears that general Hutchinſon followed his excellency's intention relative to the troops on board the Turkiſh fleet, by employing them againſt Roſetta, and accordingly directed colonel Spencer, having under him a corps of about eight hundred Britiſh, to proceed with the Turks to that expedition. The town was evacuated without reſiſtance. Some guns were then brought to bear upon the fort St. Julien, which commands the entrance of the river. The garriſon of three hundred and ſixty-eight men ſurrendered on the 19th ultimo.

Rahmanich was ſtill in the hands of the French.—They had fortified it, both in a view to ſecure their communications from the upper part of the Delta, and Upper Egypt, whence they received their proviſions.

Under theſe circumſtances, general Hutchinſon has very much ſtrengthened his poſition between Aboukir and Alexandria, not only by a range of works in front, but particularly by opening the ſluices which kept in the waters in the lake on their left; and if, as is ſuppoſed, this inundation ſhall extend over the whole of the plain, to the eaſt of the Lake Mareotis, the communication between Alexandria and Rahmanich, which is the enemy's neareſt point, will be eight or nine days journey without water.

Having taking theſe meaſures, general Hutchinſon was to transfer his head-quarters to Roſetta, on the 23d ultimo, to which place he had already ſent forward a ſtrong detachment, amounting to above 4000 Britiſh, including colonel Spencer's corps; and he was immediately to proceed from thence, with nearly an equal number of the captain Pacha's troops, againſt Rahmanich, where the French were underſtood to have aſſembled 3000 men.

On the other hand, advices had been received ſeveral days before from the grand vizier, dated at Belbeis, from which it appeared that his highneſs, reinforced by nearly 5,000 men from Djezzar Pacha, had paſſed the deſert, and had advanced ſo far toward Cairo, without meeting with oppoſition either at Salahich or at Belbeis. He had alſo detached a corps which has taken poſſeſſion of the town of Damietta, though the fort of L'Eſbe is ſtill in the hands of the French.

It is not expected that his highneſs will experience any material reſiſtance at the town of Cairo. And I find it is the determination of general Hutchinſon, to afford his highneſs ſuch aid as may be requiſite toward the attacking the fortifications which the French occupy near to the town, if it is neceſſary to reduce them by force.

General Hutchinſon has further received a favourable letter from Murad Bey, ſaying he is ready to join us when we come into his neighbourhood.

I am happy to add that our army are in the higheſt health and ſpirits. The climate and weather had hitherto been moſt propitious. The natives had acquired the greateſt degree of confidence from the proclamation iſſued by our army; and were continuing to bring in horſes and proviſion in great plenty. Nearly 1000 of our cavalry are now well mounted there; and we have ſtill above 11,000 infantry in the field. The utmoſt degree of unanimity prevails between the Britiſh and Turkiſh troops.

I have the honour to be, &c.
(Signed) ELGIN.

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Wedneſday, May 27.

THE attorney-general, in conſequence of the recommendation from the committee, roſe to bring forward a motion, which was rendered highly neceſſary. Since the firſt ſuſpenſion of the Habeas Corpus act, which had taken place in February 1793, a number of perſons had been employed in apprehending and detaining in cuſtody perſons accuſed of treaſonable practices in Great Britain. The perſons ſo employed had been adduced, and might ſtill be adduced as evidence upon trials, and the purpoſe of the bill he meant to propoſe, was, to prevent thoſe who had done this ſervice being afterward proſecuted at the ſuit of thoſe who had been acquitted. He, therefore, moved, 'That leave be given to bring in a bill for indemnifying all perſons employed ſince the 1ſt of February, 1793, in apprehending or detaining in cuſtody perſons ſuſpected of high treaſon in Great Britain.'

Mr. Grey was ſurpriſed, that for ſuch a meaſure the honourable and learned gen-

tleman had ſtated no precedent, although it roſe from the ſuſpenſion of the Habeas Corpus act, for which ſuſpenſion precedents had been found. The houſe would certainly agree with him in thinking that it was the duty of the hon. gentleman to ſhow how ſuch a meaſure became neceſſary at preſent, and not at any former period. He conceived it to be a meaſure more trenching upon the ſubject than any which had been brought forward during the laſt ſix years.

The attorney-general informed the hon. gentleman, that there were precedents for ſuch a bill.—One he would find in 1746, and the other in 1780.—Leave given.

Wedneſday, June 3.

Mr. Addington brought down a meſſage from his majeſty, ſtating that an aſylum had been eſtabliſhed for the military education of the children of ſoldiers, and requeſting his faithful commons to make ſuch proviſion for ſupporting the aſylum as they might deem ſufficient.

Mr. Addington then moved, that the conſideration of the meſſage be referred to the committee of ſupply.—Ordered.

Wedneſday, June 10.

The report of the committee of ſupply, which voted 30,000l. for eſtabliſhing a military college, was brought up and read.

General Walpole obſerved, that at the time when the military glory of this country was carried to its higheſt pitch there was no ſuch college. Let military ſcience be encouraged where it is now to be found, and there would be no occaſion for laying any new burden on the country for an inſtitution of this kind.

Mr. Yorke ſaid, that we had gained great glory to our military character, not only in the time of the duke of Marlborough, but at other periods. This, however, was no reaſon why we ſhould not do every thing that might be neceſſary for acquiring greater glory.

Mr. Grey contended, that the ſpirit of emulation would be perfectly ſufficient to produce men equally brave and ſkilled as thoſe educated by the inſtitution. He referred to the army of the parliament in the reign of Charles the firſt, and to that of the French republic ſince the revolution. The failure of the Britiſh arms had ariſen from the promotions taking place without attention to the merits of officers, as thoſe who had no merit were frequently raiſed to the higheſt offices. After a number of obſervations, the general tendency of which was againſt the eſtabliſhment, for the above reaſons, he concluded by voting againſt the reſolutions.

Mr. T. Martin obſerved, that ſcarce a ſeſſion paſſed that he was not convinced that miniſters intended to make this country a military government, of courſe, he ſhould vote againſt the motion.

After a few words from Mr. Yorke, the reſolutions were agreed to, and a bill ordered.

Thurſday, June 11.

The order of the day for the third reading of the Habeas Corpus indemnity bill, was moved by the chancellor of the exchequer, which being read accordingly,

Mr. Jekyll roſe, and hoped it was not the intention of the right hon. gentleman to preſs the diſcuſſion of the bill at ſo late an hour, as it was a bill that was not of ſo urgent a nature as to call for a third reading this night. The hour was late, and he had, together with other gentlemen, petitions to preſent againſt it, complaining of injuſtice, oppreſſion, and cruelty, exerciſed under the ſuſpenſion of the act of Habeas Corpus. He then preſented the petition of John Barnes againſt the bill paſſing into a law.

Mr. Sheridan ſaid it was unuſual to preſs bills at ſo late an hour of the evening, (near nine o'clock) as there were petitions againſt it, which the houſe was not only bound to hear, but to conſider.—Theſe were of a ſerious nature, and called for redreſs, which the bill, when paſſed, cut off; as ſuch he hoped it would not be preſſed.

Several petitions were then preſented on the part of perſons confined in Cold Bathfields priſon, by Mr. Sheridan, Mr. Tierney, and ſir Francis Burdett, which were ordered to be laid upon the table.

Mr. Sheridan then emphatically required to know from the attorney-general, or any of his majeſty's miniſters, 'how many of the perſons lately liberated on the expiration of the late ſuſpenſion act, were in cuſtody, or whether there were any, or were they all at large?'

The attorney-general ſaid, he was not bound in duty to make any anſwer to that queſtion.

The queſtion was then put from the chair, that the bill ſhould be read a third time.

Mr. Sheridan oppoſed it, inſiſting upon the information as abſolutely neceſſary, and called for delay.

The chancellor of the exchequer ſaid, ſuch information, at the inſtance of the

houſe, would be produced, but could not admit of delay.

Mr. Sheridan obſerved, that the information would be produced when it was too late, for their object was to ſhake the veracity of the report, by proving that the committee muſt have been miſled, and that the characters of men charged therein with leading and heading ſeditious and traitorous ſocieties were groſsly aſperſed.

Mr. Grey ſaid, that as he could not get an anſwer from the attorney-general on the ſubject propoſed to him, he himſelf would ſtate that he had learned, that not one individual charged ſo atrociouſly in the report was in cuſtody, who had been in confinement under the Habeas Corpus act.—He had then to aſk, why were they ſuffered to be at large, ſtanding as they did, under ſuch guilty imputations, as connected with and heading ſeditious and traiterous meetings, and drinking the firſt conſul's (Bonaparte's) health as a toaſt; for this was charged in the report.—He added, they were not abſent from home, they had not experienced the lenity of government, and nothing but the impoſſibility of proving guilt could keep them out of the hands of miniſters, who had moſt injuriouſly treated them.

Mr. Lee argued in favour of the bill, and ſaid, that miniſters ſhould be furniſhed with the ſtrongeſt powers, to cope with the novel machinations of ſecret and cowardly guilt, which had not boldneſs to avow itſelf openly, nor to riſe into the manhood of public crime. Nothing ſhort of ſuch powers could have ſaved England from that torrent of tyranny that overſpread Europe, and laid the mightieſt of its empires in the duſt.

Mr. Whitebread oppoſed the bill, and called upon miniſters for that reſponſibility with which they gained, and now deluded, the confidence of the houſe. He reprobated the abuſes of power, which in their exceſſes had left us but the miſerable and lifeleſs corpſe of Britiſh liberty. He then moved Monday for the third reading.

Lord Hawkeſbury, Mr. Elliſon, and ſir W. Elford, ſeverally ſupported the bill.

Mr. Martin (of Galway followed on the ſame ſide—he dwelt at conſiderable length upon the oppoſition which the bill had experienced. He condemned any oppoſition to the bill, as it was rendered abſolutely neceſſary, and after remarks upon the arguments advanced againſt the formation of the committee of ſecrecy, he declared that he ſhould vote againſt the amendment.

The queſtion was then put, and the amendment negatived without a diviſion.

The bill was then read a third time.

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

MAY 29.

THE lord-mayor held a wardmote in St. Michael's church, Cornhill, for the choice of an alderman for that ward, in the room of Robert Williams, eſq. who has reſigned. Charles Flower, eſq. (late ſheriff) was duly elected, without oppoſition.

A reſpite until further orders has been ſent from government to Lifford, for Napper Tandy. The time of the former reſpite expired yeſterday.

MAY 30.

Yeſterday, at the Old Bailey, after the trials were finiſhed, the recorder paſſed ſentence of death upon the following priſoners, who had been capitally convicted upon various charges in the courſe of the ſeſſion; namely, Richard Wright, John Smith, Thomas Johnſtone, Thos. Green, George Reeves, Thomas Bowman, Wm. M'Cormick, Richard Hall, George Martin, Robert Miller, Thomas Jones, Dennis Kennedy, Michael Stewart, John Williams, David White, Sarah Gordon, Mary Farren, and Elizabeth Payne.

Mary Hayes was ſentenced to fourteen years tranſportation.

Twenty-ſeven convicts, upon various charges of felony, were ſentenced to ſeven years tranſportation.

Three were adjudged to two years impriſonment; five to one year's confinement; and the remaining convicts were ſentenced to ſmaller puniſhments. After which the ſeſſion was adjourned to Wedneſday, the 1ſt of July.

MAY 31.

Dublin Caſtle, May 25. The earl of Hardwicke, who embarked at Holyhead, yeſterday evening at eight o'clock, on board his majeſty's yacht the Dorſet, arrived in this harbour at ſix o'clock this morning. His lordſhip, on his arrival in Dublin, was received by the lord-mayor, aldermen, ſheriffs and commons of the city of Dublin. His lordſhip, attended by a ſquadron of dragoons, proceeded to the caſtle, and upon his arrival there at twelve o'clock, was introduced in form to his exellency the marquis Cornwallis, who received him ſitting under the canopy

of ſtate in the preſence chamber, from whence a proceſſion was made, in the uſual ſtate, to the council chamber: the council ſitting, his lordſhip's commiſſion was read, and the oath being adminiſtered to him, his excellency was inveſted with the collar of the moſt illuſtrious order of St. Patrick, and received the ſword of ſtate from the marquis Cornwallis. His excellency afterward repaired to the preſence chamber, and received the compliments of the nobility, and other perſons of diſtinction, upon his ſafe arrival, and taking upon him the government of Ireland.

JUNE 3.

Downing-ſtreet, June 2. A letter, of which the following is a copy, having been humbly ſubmitted to his majeſty by the undermentioned officers, who ſerved in the detachment of his majeſty's 15th regiment of light dragoons, in the action of Villers en Couche, near Cambray, on the 24th of April, 1794, his majeſty has been graciouſly pleaſed to grant to each of them his royal licence and permiſſion to accept the rank of Knight of the Imperial Military Order of Maria Thereſa, and bear the inſignia thereof; the ſame having been conferred upon them by the emperor of Germany, in teſtimony of the high ſenſe which his Imperial majeſty entertained of their diſtinguiſhed conduct upon that occaſion.

Major William Aylett, now lieutenant-colonel in the army

Captain Robert Pocklington, late major of 15th dragoons.

Captain Edward Michael Ryan, now major in the army.

Lieutenant Thomas Granby Calcraft, lieutenant-colonel of the 3d dragoon guards.

Lieutenant William Keir, major of 6th dragoon guards.

Lieutenant Charles Burrell Blount, late captain of 15th light dragoons.

Cornet Edward Gerald Butler, now major 87th regiment of foot.

Cornet Robert Thomas, now major in Hompeſch's regiment of mounted rifle-men.

Copy of a Letter from his excellency Lord Minto, his Majeſty's Envoy Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary at the Court of Vienna, to Lieutenant-colonel William Aylett.

Sir, Vienna, Nov. 7, 1800.

I have received from his excellency baron Thugut, eight croſſes of the order of Maria Thereſa, which the emperor has been pleaſed to confer on yourſelf, and ſeven other officers undernamed, of the 15th regiment of light dragoons, who diſtinguiſhed themſelves in a moſt gallant action, near Villers en Couche, on the 24th of April, 1794.

His Imperial majeſty had already teſtified the high ſenſe he entertained of the brilliant and important ſervice which the regiment performed on that occaſion, by preſenting the officers engaged with a medal, ſtruck for the purpoſe of commemorating that diſtinguiſhed action, and affording thoſe who achieved it a laſting teſtimony of his approbation and gratitude. It was deemed at the time worthy of the croſs of Maria Thereſa; but at that period a doubt was entertained, whether this order could be conferred on foreigners: that difficulty being now removed, his Imperial majeſty avails himſelf with pleaſure of the occaſion to evince his high eſteem for the regiment, as well as his regard for the individuals, by inveſting with this diſtinguiſhed order of merit, gentlemen who have proved themſelves ſo worthy to wear it.

In tranſmitting to you, ſir, theſe croſſes, to be diſtributed to the officers for whom they are deſtined, I cannot omit the opportunity of expreſſing the ſatisfaction I have experienced from the ſhare which my ſituation here has afforded me in a tranſaction which, while it does honour to the liberality of his Imperial majeſty, and throws ſo much luſtre on the corps, and on thoſe who are immediately concerned, reflects, at the ſame time, credit on the country to which they belong.

I have the honour to be, &c.

MINTO.

To Lieutenant-colonel Aylett.

Dublin Caſtle, May 27. This evening, about five o'clock, the marquis Cornwallis, late lord-lieutenant of Ireland, left the caſtle, in order to embark on board his majeſty's yacht the Dorſet, on his return to England.

His excellency the earl of Hardwicke, lord-lieutenant, and the marquis Cornwallis, went together from the caſtle in the ſtate coach, preceded by the leading coaches in which were the officers of ſtate, to the South Wall, where the yacht lay. They were eſcorted by a ſquadron of dragoons, and attended by a great number of the nobility and perſons of diſtinction, the lord-mayor, ſheriffs, ſeveral of the aldermen and principal citizens, in their carriages, followed by a concourſe of people, to the waterſide; the ſtreets were lined by

regiments of infantry on Dublin duty. The marquis Cornwallis received every demonſtration of reſpect, in paſſing through the ſtreets, from the people, who teſtified their regard by repeated wiſhes for his welfare and ſafe return to England.

JUNE 5.

Yeſterday his majeſty completed the ſixty-third year of his age; on which occaſion the park and Tower guns were fired, and there was every demonſtration of joy and congratulation throughout the metropolis.

JUNE 8.

The rev. Gilbert Wakefield was on Friday laſt liberated from his confinement in Dorcheſter caſtle, the two years having then expired to which he was ſentenced, for the Anſwer written by him to the biſhop of Landaff's pamphlet on the Income Tax.

JUNE 9.

The Gazette of Saturday contains the order of council for removing the embargo on Ruſſian and Daniſh ſhips. Our intercourſe with thoſe powers is therefore reſtored to its former footing.

JUNE 13.

The eſtabliſhment of the Military College is to conſiſt of a ſenior and junior department. In the ſenior department will be admitted thirty officers, to be inſtructed in the duties of the general ſtaff of the army, and particularly thoſe which belong to the quarter-maſter general in the field.

The junior department, to be for the inſtruction of thoſe who are, from early life, intended for a military profeſſion, and who will, by this means, be well grounded in a knowledge of ſcience, previous to their attaining the age that enables them to hold commiſſions in the army. This department is to receive 300 ſtudents, from the ages of 14 to 16: of which number 50 may be cadets of the Eaſt India company's ſervice: 100, the ſons of noblemen and gentlemen who may intend them for the ſervice; 100, the ſons of officers actually in the ſervice; and 50, the ſons of officers who have died or been diſabled in the ſervice, and are left in pecuniary diſtreſs. The eſtabliſhment to be governed, as a military body, according to his majeſty's rules and regulations for the diſcipline of the ſervice, with ſuch additional reſtrictions as may be neceſſary to the conduct of youth, and the objects of the inſtitution.—The commander in chief for the time being to be chief governor of the military college, under whoſe controul the eſtabliſhment will be placed; Each department to be under the command of officers of rank in the army, who will be reſponſible to the reſident lieutenant-governor for the diſcipline, the conduct of the ſtudies, together with the inferior care and economy of their reſpective departments. All elementary tuition will be conducted by profeſſors and maſters, ſubject to the controul of a director of inſtitution. Public examinations will be held of the progreſs made by the ſtudents in their ſtudies.

The ſum which will be required this year, on account of the purchaſe of land, and the conſtruction of buildings for the college, is 30,000l. In the year 1802, 25,000l. will be required; and in 1803, 12,000l. making the total expence for building 67,000l. The balance between the annual expenditure and receipts of the eſtabliſhment is eſtimated at 3,300l. 8s. 4¾d. to be defrayed by the public. The expenditure for officers, &c. is reckoned at 20,245l. 8s. 4¾d. the receipts at 16,945l.

JUNE 15.

Bank of England, June 11, 1801.

The court of directors of the governor and company of the Bank of England, give notice, that the following is a liſt of the caſhiers, and other perſons who ſign Bank of England notes, viz.

The caſhiers who ſign notes of five pounds value each and upward—Abraham Newland, Robert Aſlett, Owen Gething, Iſaac Padman, Edmund Lewin, Giles Collins, William Dunn, John Still, Chriſtopher Olier, John Waldron, William Mullens, William Johnſon, Francis Kenſall, Thomas Higgs, Richard Bridger, Jeremiah Kelly, Charles Smith, Samuel Udderhill, and Iſaac Field.

Perſons who ſign bank notes of one and two pounds value each—Peter Pineau, William Garrett, Thomas Triquet, James Longman, Gerard T. South, James Barber, George Nicholls, Alexander Hooper, John Clack, William Caulier, William George, Iſaac Booth, Richard Fawcett, Charles Phillips, and Charles Watts.

ROBERT BEST, ſecretary.

JUNE 22.

The Gazette of Saturday, contains an order of council, of the 16th inſtant, taking off the embargo on Swediſh veſſels, and revoking the order for the non-payment of bills drawn from that country.

JUNE 25.

Yeſterday the lord-mayor held a common-hall, being Midſummer-day, for the

election of ſheriffs, and other city officers, for the year enſuing, when William Rawlins, eſq. citizen and upholder, and Robert Albion Cox, eſq, citizen and goldſmith, were unanimouſly elected ſheriffs.

Law Report.

Tueſday, June 11.

The King, *v.* Jouveaux.

Mr. Pooley moved for the judgment of the court againſt the defendant, who was tried at the ſittings after laſt term for Weſtminſter before lord Kenyon and a ſpecial jury, for ill-treating Suſannah Archer, one of his female apprentices.

After lord Kenyon had reported the evidence given at the trial, he obſerved that that child looked moſt miſerably, and as if ſhe had been ſtarved in her growth. She was extremely little, and emaciated, and did not at all look to be of the age ſhe ſaid ſhe was—15.

The defendant ſaid, he was an unfortunate man; he had no money either to fee counſel or an attorney; and he had been brought up to court at a moment's notice, otherwiſe he might have had ſome reſpectable people to his character.

Lord Kenyon aſked him when he would be able to lay his caſe before the court?

The defendant ſaid, he was entirely a loſt man. He had not ſufficient to ſupply nature ſince he had been in jail, for five months. He had not a ſhilling in the world.

Lord Kenyon obſerved that ſome papers had been put into the hands of Mr. ſerjeant Lens, than whom no man could have conducted himſelf with more propriety in his addreſs to the jury. He reſerved himſelf to lay the caſe of the defendant more fully before the court when the party ſhould be called up to receive judgment. His lordſhip wiſhed to know where thoſe parties were now?

Mr. Gibbs obſerved, that there were no particular papers delivered to the learned ſerjeant. There was only a ſtatement in the form of a petition to the lord chief juſtice.

Mr. ſerjeant Lens came into court, and lord Kenyon obſerved to him, that his humanity when this man was tried had induced him to give his aſſiſtance, and aſked him if he was able to lay any thing farther before the court.

The learned ſerjeant replied, that ſince the time of the trial he had attended to this buſineſs, but he had no fact to lay before the court which could be verified by affidavit, and therefore he muſt leave him to the judgment and mercy of the court.

Lord Kenyon ſaid, this was a ſad caſe.

The defendant admitted, that through neceſſity and want of buſineſs theſe apprentices, during the laſt three months they were with him, were not fed ſo well as they ought to have been, but they lived as well as he and his family did.

Mr. attorney general ſaid not a word in aggravation of puniſhment, and Mr. Erſkine humanely ſuggeſted, that as this unfortunate man had three daughters grown up, they might make affidavits that theſe apprentices had lived as well as the members of his family; and theſe he would be able to lay before the court. When a man was convicted for inhumanity, when one recollected the judgment that muſt be pronounced, it naturally ſuggeſted the feelings of humanity.

Mr. ſerjeant Lens obſerved, that that circumſtance had been attended to, and that theſe affidavits could not be made.

The court diſcovered an extraordinary degree of anxiety to get at all the circumſtances of this caſe, and particularly at every fact that was in favour of the defendant. For that purpoſe they looked at a number of papers which he handed up.

Lord Kenyon ſaid, to be ſure that has been done which ought not to have been done in this buſineſs. The law has been as circumſpect as poſſible. Where children are poor and have no parents to take care of them, the law devolves the power of placing them out in a ſituation in which they may receive that inſtruction at an early period of life, by which they might get their living honeſtly, and has added all the caution it could that it ſhould be done properly. The overſeers are to do it in concurrence with two magiſtrates; and theſe magiſtrates ought not to make this a matter of courſe. It is not enough that their names ſhould be put to the indenture, but they ought to exerciſe their judgment, that proper care be taken of theſe poor creatures, who have no other body to take care of them. There were ſeventeen apprentices placed with this man, who ſtates himſelf to be ſo poor as not to be able to ſubſiſt himſelf. If the magiſtrates had made proper inquiries into the ſituation of this defendant, it is impoſſible they could have placed them with ſuch a man. 'The overſeers ought to

viſit theſe places, and ſee they are properly taken care of, not once a year, but frequently. They ſtand in *loco parentum*. They are in the ſituation of parents with reſpect to theſe children, and ſhould take the ſame care that parents would. One does not know what to do with this, it is a grievous offence.'

The defendant aſſured the court that they were as well fed as his own family.

Lord Kenyon.—'Why beat theſe poor wretches when their bodily ſtrength was not able to do as much work as you expected? It appeared from the evidence of the neighbours that great wails appeared upon their backs, and their ſhrieks calling out for mercy were heard in the neighbourhood.

The defendant ſaid he ſtruck them with moderation.

'Lord Kenyon.—You ſhould not have ſtruck them at all. Let him be remanded, and brought up the laſt day but one of the Term, to receive the judgment of the court.

The ſentence of the court was (in conſideration of his poverty) 'That he be impriſoned, and kept to hard labour, in the Houſe of Correction for the county of Middleſex, for twelve calendar months.

SUMMER CIRCUITS.

HOME—Lord Kenyon and Mr. juſtice Groſe.

Northern—Lord Alwanley and Mr. juſtice Chamber.

Norfolk—Lord chief baron and Mr. baron Hotham.

Midland—Mr. juſtice Heath and Mr. juſtice Rooke.

Oxford—Mr. baron Thomſon and Mr. juſtice Lawrence.

Weſtern—Mr. juſtice Le Blanche and Mr. baron Graham.

BIRTHS.

LADY of lord Francis Godolphin, a ſon.

Mrs. Archer Houblon, of Hallingbury-place, Eſſex, a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

COLONEL Cunynghame, to miſs Mary Thurlow, youngeſt daughter of lord Thurlow.

Captain Drummond, of the navy, to the right hon. lady Charlotte Menzies, eldeſt daughter of the duke of Athol.

Captain Lloyd, of the Coldſtream guards, to miſs Eliſabeth Biſhopp, daughter of colonel Harry Biſhopp.

General John Whyte, to miſs Ann Biſhopp, another daughter of colonel Harry Biſhopp.

Hon. J. Cavendiſh, ſecond ſon of ſir Henry Cavendiſh, bart. to lady A. Gore, third daughter of the earl of Arran.

Thomas Hankey, eſq. of Broad-ſtreet, to miſs Martha Harriſon, of Clapham-common.

Rev. Dr. Tatham, of Oxford, to miſs Cooke, of Cheltenham.

Charles Hamerton, eſq. of White-friars, London, to miſs Mary Hamerton, of Lynn, Norfolk.

Robert Wilſon, eſq. of Croſby-ſquare, to miſs Purrier, of Kingſton.

Mr. Serjeant Onſlow, to lady Drake, relict of the late ſir Francis Drake, bart.

John Hammet, eſq. M. P. to miſs Woodford, only daughter of ſir Ralph Woodford, bart.

Thomas Artimidorus Ruſſell, eſq. only ſon of John Ruſſel, eſq. of Aldbury-place, Cheſhunt, to miſs Cromwell, daughter of Oliver Cromwell, eſq. of Cheſhunt-park.

Lord John Thynne, third ſon of the late marquis of Bath, to Mary Ann Maſters, of Cirenceſter-abbey, Glouceſterſhire.

Lieutenant-colonel St. John Fancourt, to miſs Amelia Farrer, youngeſt daughter of James Farrer, eſq. of Green-park-buildings.

DEATHS.

RICHARD Tuckwell, eſq. of New Broad-ſtreet.

H. Sharpe, eſq. of Bermondſey, aged 85.

Mr. William Smith, of Peterborough, aged 90.

John Wenyeve, eſq. of Brittenham-hall, Suffolk.

Simeon Warner, eſq. of Putney.

William Graves, eſq. aged 77, one of the oldeſt benchers of the Middle Temple.

Captain Henry Coombe, of the navy.

Mr. George Robinſon, ſen. of Paternoſter row.

Henry Jackſon, eſq. M. D. and F. R. S. of Tottenham.

Robert, James, and Benjamin Golding, brothers, and farmers, aged 77, 80, and 84, within one month, at Boughton, Norfolk.

Colonel Gardener, of Bellevue.

Richard Horr, eſq. of Aſpley Beds, aged 74.

Mr. John Davis, at Clewer, near Windſor, aged 85.

Major-general Thomas Jones.
Lady of major Cameron.
Brigadier-general Arnold.
John Henry Warre, eſq. of Belmont-lodge, Herts.
Charles Edwin, eſq. of Clear Well, Glouceſterſhire.
Robert Moſs, eſq. youngeſt ſon of the biſhop of Bath and Wells.
William Elmy, eſq. of Beccles, Suffolk, aged 87.

PROMOTIONS.

SIR Richard Pepper Arden, knt.—baron Alvanley, of Alvanley, in the county palatine of Cheſter.
Sir Richard Pepper Arden, knt.--ſerjeant at law.
Sir Richard Pepper Arden, knt.—lord chief-juſtice of the court of common-pleas.
Sir William Grant, knt.—maſter of the rolls.
Right hon. Henry Bayley earl of Uxbridge—lord lieutenant of the county of Stafford.
Sir James Saomarez, knt. rear-admiral of the blue—baronet.
Henry Strachey, of Sutton-court, in the county of Somerſet, eſq.—baronet.
William Weller Pepys, of Wimpole-ſtreet, Cavendiſh-ſquare, eſq.—baronet.
Alexander John Ball, eſq. captain in the navy—baronet.
William Benſley, of St. Mary-le-bone, in the county of Middleſex, eſq.—baronet.
Hugh Inglis, of Milton Bryant, in the county of Bedford, eſq.—baronet.
William Earle Welby, of Denton-houſe, in the county of Lincoln, eſq.—baronet.
Chriſtopher Baynes, of Harefield-place, in the county of Middleſex, eſq.—baronet.
Thomas Barret Lennard, of Belhouſe, in the county of Eſſex, eſq.—baronet.
Lieutenant Thomas Trigge—knight of the Bath.
Rear-admiral John Thomas Duckworth—knight of the Bath.
Hon. Arthur Paget—envoy extraordinary and miniſter plenipotentiary at the court of Vienna.
William Drummond, eſq.—envoy extraordinary at the court of his Sicilian majeſty.
Field-marſhal his royal highneſs Frederick duke of York—commander in chief of all the land forces in the united kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland.
John duke of Roxburgh—knight of the garter.
Right hon. Alleyne lord St. Helens—ambaſſador extraordinary and plenipotentiary at the court of St. Peterſburgh.
General ſir Charles Grey, K. B.—baron Grey of Howick, in the county of Northumberland.
William lord Craven—viſcount Uffington, in the county of Berks, and earl of Craven, in the county of York.
George lord Onſlow—viſcount Cranley, of Cranley, in the county of Surry, and earl of Onſlow, of Onſlow, in the county of Salop.
Charles lord Romney—viſcount Marſham of the Mote, in the county of Kent, and earl of Romney.
Thomas lord Pelham--earl of Chicheſter.
Thomas lord Grey de Wilton—viſcount Grey de Wilton, and earl of Wilton, of Wilton caſtle, in the county of Hereford.
Right hon. George Legge (commonly called viſcount Lewiſham)—baron of Dartmouth, in the county of Devon.
Captain Robert Barlow—knt.

BANKRUPTS. From the GAZETTE.

MAY 23.

A. GREGORY, Taviſtock-ſtreet, Covent garden, taylor.
J. Barton, Davies-ſtreet, Hanover-ſquare, dealer in horſes.
B. Blyth, Birmingham, woollen-draper.
W. Barker, S. Field, and A. Field, Leeds, Yorkſhire, woolſtaplers.
J. Hodſon, Briſtol, grocer.
G. Harris, Briſtol, grocer.
W. Hewlett, and W. Pember, Briſtol, dealers.
G. Anderſon, Bury St. Edmunds, Suffolk, innkeeper.
W. Eades, Birmingham, ſilver plater.
W. Cook, Warley, Eſſex, corn-chandler.
J. Shaw, Bolton, Lancaſhire, cotton-manufacturer.
T. Bedford, Sutton, Berkſhire, paper-maker.

MAY 26.

E. Sanders, Hambledon, Surry, blanket-manufacturer.
J. Warren, Manchester, innkeeper.
T. Yates, Stockport, Cheſter, muſlin-manufacturer.
H. Whittle, Reading, Berks, coach-maſter.
L. Littais, Croſby-row, Walworth, merchant.

MAY 30.

J. Aris and W. Taylor, Oxford, corn-dealers.
R. Miles, Birmingham, maltſter.
W. Whittingham, Bradford, Wilts, clothier.
G. Careleſs, Birmingham, grocer.
W. Ward, Birmingham, grocer.

W. Tharratt, Plymouth, grocer.
B. Brodhurſt and J. Cookſon, Walſall; Staffordſhire, coal-dealers.
S. Witton, Oldſwinford, Worceſterſhire, glaſs-manufacturer.
Rev. ſir W. H. Clerke, bart. Walmerſley, Lancaſhire, miller.

JUNE 2.

W. Ewins and W. James, Birmingham, compoſition ornament-manufacturers.
W. Bell, Bath, coach-maſter.
J. Andrews, Kent-road, victualler.
J. Jones, Wigmore-ſtreet, Cavendiſh-ſquare, coach-maker.
T. Lloyd, Dudley, Worceſter, grocer.
S. Knight, Alderſgate-ſtreet, cork-cutter.
T. Holland, Bedfordbury, woollen-draper.

JUNE 6.

R. Houlding and John Houlding, Preſton, Lancaſhire, dealers in liquors.
W. Whittington, Bradford, Wiltſhire, clothier.
J. Smith, St. Martin's-lane, baker.
H. Williams, St. Mary Newington, in Surry, money-ſcrivener.
T. O'Neill, Albion-ſtreet, Surry, merchant.
W. Stone, Queen-ſtreet, Cheapſide, merchant.
C. Aſkew, Kendal, in Weſtmoreland, merchant.
S. Lumb, Riſhworth, Yorkſhire, cotton-manufacturer.
H. Lewington, Andover, Southampton, innholder.
T. Wardle, Trump-ſtreet, warehouſeman.
P. Dodgſon, Liverpool, linen-draper.
W. Bland, Birmingham, grocer.

JUNE 9.

G. Danſon, Lancaſter, merchant.
W. Findlay, Liverpool, merchant.
J. H. Govett, Wivilſcombe, Somerſetſhire, cloth-manufacturer.
J. Rilk, Drury-lane, leather-factor.
R. Dawſon, Edward-ſtreet, Portman-ſquare, milliner.

JUNE 13.

E. Robinſon, Dudley, Worceſterſhire, carrier.
G. Shaw, Whitecliff-factory, in Yorkſhire, linen-manufacturer.
J. Meek, Newport, Shropſhire, linen-draper.
J. Fiſh, Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne, ſoap-maker.
W. Hitchen, Hatherton, Cheſter, corn-dealer.
A. Hitchen, Walgherton, Cheſter, miller.
J. Allan, Birmingham, corn-dealer.
G. Fitch, Piccadilly, linen draper.
J. Healey, Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, tobacconiſt.
J. Blore, Ludgate-ſtreet, tavern-keeper.
M. H. Gannett, Taunton, Somerſetſhire, draper.

JUNE 16.

W. Skone, Briſtol, grocer.
J. Brydon, Charing-croſs, printſeller.
R. Armitage, New Bond-ſtreet, ironmonger.
J. Lingard, Oſbourn-ſtreet, Ratcliffe-highway, money-ſcrivener.
P. Richardſon, Portſea, Hants, bookſeller.

JUNE 20.

G. Bartram, Cliffton, Glouceſterſhire, grocer.
W. Delanoy, Liverpool, linen-draper.
J. Lilley, and J. Lilley, Stayley-bridge, Lancaſhire, merchants.
T. Walker, Hopton, Suffolk, baker.
J. Parker the younger, Great Bolton, in Lancaſhire, iron-founder.
J. Collett, of the Strand, oilman.
W. Wallack, Oakley-ſtreet, Lambeth, dealer.
J. Nightingale, Crown-ſtreet, Moorfields, perfumer.
W. Long, Stonehouſe, Plymouth, hatter.
A. Saunders, Weſt Smithfield, dealer.
P. Spittle, Wednesbury, Staffordſhire, gun-lock-maker.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

WARNER's Excurſions from Bath, 8vo, 9s.
Hamilton's (Eliſabeth) Letters on Education, ſmall 8vo, 8s.
Hampſhire Repoſitory, vol. 2, 15s, boards.
Spirit of the Public Journals, for 1800, 6s, boards.
Spallanzani on the Circulation of the Blood, 8vo. 10s.
Midſummer Eve, 2 vol. 7s.
Dorothea, or Ray of the New Light, 3 vol. 12s.
Pennant's Tour from Downing to Aldſton Moor, 4to, 1l 11s 6d, boards.
Manſey's Practical Phyſician, 8vo, 9s.
Adelmorn, a Romantic Drama, 2s 6d.
Lamentation, and other Miſcellaneous Poems, crown 8vo, 6s, boards.
Rennell's Sermons, 8vo, 9s.
Millenium, a Satirical Poem, 8vo, 7s 6d, boards.
Elements of Natural Hiſtory, vol. 1, 8vo, 9s, boards.
Annals of Philoſophy, &c. for the Year 1800, 8vo, 10s 6d, boards.

tleman had ſtated no precedent, although it roſe from the ſuſpenſion of the Habeas Corpus act, for which ſuſpenſion precedents had been found. The houſe would certainly agree with him in thinking that it was the duty of the hon. gentleman to ſhow how ſuch a meaſure became neceſſary at preſent, and not at any former period. He conceived it to be a meaſure more trenching upon the ſubject than any which had been brought forward during the laſt ſix years.

The attorney-general informed the hon. gentleman, that there were precedents for ſuch a bill.—One he would find in 1746, and the other in 1780.—Leave given.

Wedneſday, June 3.

Mr. Addington brought down a meſſage from his majeſty, ſtating that an aſylum had been eſtabliſhed for the military education of the children of ſoldiers, and requeſting his faithful commons to make ſuch proviſion for ſupporting the aſylum as they might deem ſufficient.

Mr. Addington then moved, that the conſideration of the meſſage be referred to the committee of ſupply.—Ordered.

Wedneſday, June 10.

The report of the committee of ſupply, which voted 30,000l. for eſtabliſhing a military college, was brought up and read.

General Walpole obſerved, that at the time when the military glory of this country was carried to its higheſt pitch there was no ſuch college. Let military ſcience be encouraged where it is now to be found, and there would be no occaſion for laying any new burden on the country for an inſtitution of this kind.

Mr. Yorke ſaid, that we had gained great glory to our military character, not only in the time of the duke of Marlborough, but at other periods. This, however, was no reaſon why we ſhould not do every thing that might be neceſſary for acquiring greater glory.

Mr. Grey contended, that the ſpirit of emulation would be perfectly ſufficient to produce men equally brave and ſkilled as thoſe educated by the inſtitution. He referred to the army of the parliament in the reign of Charles the firſt, and to that of the French republic ſince the revolution. The failure of the Britiſh arms had ariſen from the promotions taking place without attention to the merits of officers, as thoſe who had no merit were frequently raiſed to the higheſt offices. After a number of obſervations, the general tendency of which was againſt the eſtabliſhment, for the above reaſons, he concluded by voting againſt the reſolutions.

Mr. T. Martin obſerved, that ſcarce a ſeſſion paſſed that he was not convinced that miniſters intended to make this country a military government, of courſe, he ſhould vote againſt the motion.

After a few words from Mr. Yorke, the reſolutions were agreed to, and a bill ordered.

Thurſday, June 11.

The order of the day for the third reading of the Habeas Corpus indemnity bill, was moved by the chancellor of the exchequer, which being read accordingly,

Mr. Jekyll roſe, and hoped it was not the intention of the right hon. gentleman to preſs the diſcuſſion of the bill at ſo late an hour, as it was a bill that was not of ſo urgent a nature as to call for a third reading this night. The hour was late, and he had, together with other gentlemen, petitions to preſent againſt it, complaining of injuſtice, oppreſſion, and cruelty, exerciſed under the ſuſpenſion of the act of Habeas Corpus. He then preſented the petition of John Barnes againſt the bill paſſing into a law.

Mr. Sheridan ſaid it was unuſual to preſs bills at ſo late an hour of the evening, (near nine o'clock) as there were petitions againſt it, which the houſe was not only bound to hear, but to conſider.—Theſe were of a ſerious nature, and called for redreſs, which the bill, when paſſed, cut off; as ſuch he hoped it would not be preſſed.

Several petitions were then preſented on the part of perſons confined in Cold Bathfields priſon, by Mr. Sheridan, Mr. Tierney, and ſir Francis Burdett, which were ordered to be laid upon the table.

Mr. Sheridan then emphatically required to know from the attorney-general, or any of his majeſty's miniſters, 'how many of the perſons lately liberated on the expiration of the late ſuſpenſion act, were in cuſtody, or whether there were any, or were they all at large?'

The attorney-general ſaid, he was not bound in duty to make any anſwer to that queſtion.

The queſtion was then put from the chair, that the bill ſhould be read a third time.

Mr. Sheridan oppoſed it, inſiſting upon the information as abſolutely neceſſary, and called for delay.

The chancellor of the exchequer ſaid, ſuch information, at the inſtance of the

houſe, would be produced, but could not admit of delay.

Mr. Sheridan obſerved, that the information would be produced when it was too late, for their object was to ſhake the veracity of the report, by proving that the committee muſt have been miſled, and that the characters of men charged therein with leading and heading ſeditious and traitorous ſocieties were groſsly aſperſed.

Mr. Grey ſaid, that as he could not get an anſwer from the attorney-general on the ſubject propoſed to him, he himſelf would ſtate that he had learned, that not one individual charged ſo atrociouſly in the report was in cuſtody, who had been in confinement under the Habeas Corpus act.—He had then to aſk, why were they ſuffered to be at large, ſtanding as they did, under ſuch guilty imputations, as connected with and heading ſeditious and traiterous meetings, and drinking the firſt conſul's (Bonaparte's) health as a toaſt; for this was charged in the report.—He added, they were not abſent from home, they had not experienced the lenity of government, and nothing but the impoſſibility of proving guilt could keep them out of the hands of miniſters, who had moſt injuriouſly treated them.

Mr. Lee argued in favour of the bill, and ſaid, that miniſters ſhould be furniſhed with the ſtrongeſt powers, to cope with the novel machinations of ſecret and cowardly guilt, which had not boldneſs to avow itſelf openly, nor to riſe into the manhood of public crime. Nothing ſhort of ſuch powers could have ſaved England from that torrent of tyranny that overſpread Europe, and laid the mightieſt of its empires in the duſt.

Mr. Whitebread oppoſed the bill, and called upon miniſters for that reſponſibility with which they gained, and now deluded, the confidence of the houſe. He reprobated the abuſes of power, which in their exceſſes had left us but the miſerable and lifeleſs corpſe of Britiſh liberty. He then moved Monday for the third reading.

Lord Hawkeſbury, Mr. Elliſon, and ſir W. Elford, ſeverally ſupported the bill.

Mr. Martin (of Galway followed on the ſame ſide—he dwelt at conſiderable length upon the oppoſition which the bill had experienced. He condemned any oppoſition to the bill, as it was rendered abſolutely neceſſary, and after remarks upon the arguments advanced againſt the formation of the committee of ſecrecy, he declared that he ſhould vote againſt the amendment.

The queſtion was then put, and the amendment negatived without a diviſion.

The bill was then read a third time.

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

MAY 29.

THE lord-mayor held a wardmote in St. Michael's church, Cornhill, for the choice of an alderman for that ward, in the room of Robert Williams, eſq. who has reſigned. Charles Flower, eſq. (late ſheriff) was duly elected, without oppoſition.

A reſpite until further orders has been ſent from government to Lifford, for Napper Tandy. The time of the former reſpite expired yeſterday.

MAY 30.

Yeſterday, at the Old-Bailey, after the trials were finiſhed, the recorder paſſed ſentence of death upon the following priſoners, who had been capitally convicted upon various charges in the courſe of the ſeſſion; namely, Richard Wright, John Smith, Thomas Johnſtone, Thos. Green, George Reeves, Thomas Bowman, Wm. M'Cormick, Richard Hall, George Martin, Robert Miller, Thomas Jones, Dennis Kennedy, Michael Stewart, John Williams, David White, Sarah Gordon, Mary Farren, and Elizabeth Payne.

Mary Hayes was ſentenced to fourteen years tranſportation.

Twenty-ſeven convicts, upon various charges of felony, were ſentenced to ſeven years tranſportation.

Three were adjudged to two years impriſonment; five to one year's confinement; and the remaining convicts were ſentenced to ſmaller puniſhments. After which the ſeſſion was adjourned to Wedneſday, the 1ſt of July.

MAY 31.

Dublin Caſtle, May 25. The earl of Hardwicke, who embarked at Holyhead, yeſterday evening at eight o'clock, on board his majeſty's yacht the Dorſet, arrived in this harbour at ſix o'clock this morning. His lordſhip, on his arrival in Dublin, was received by the lord-mayor, aldermen, ſheriffs and commons of the city of Dublin. His lordſhip, attended by a ſquadron of dragoons, proceeded to the caſtle, and upon his arrival there at twelve o'clock, was introduced in form to his excellency the marquis Cornwallis, who received him ſitting under the canopy

of ſtate in the preſence chamber, from whence a proceſſion was made, in the uſual ſtate, to the council chamber: the council ſitting, his lordſhip's commiſſion was read, and the oath being adminiſtered to him, his excellency was inveſted with the collar of the moſt illuſtrious order of St. Patrick, and received the ſword of ſtate from the marquis Cornwallis. His excellency afterward repaired to the preſence chamber, and received the compliments of the nobility, and other perſons of diſtinction, upon his ſafe arrival, and taking upon him the government of Ireland.

JUNE 3.

Downing-ſtreet, June 2. A letter, of which the following is a copy, having been humbly ſubmitted to his majeſty by the undermentioned officers, who ſerved in the detachment of his majeſty's 15th regiment of light dragoons, in the action of Villers en Couche, near Cambray, on the 24th of April, 1794, his majeſty has been graciouſly pleaſed to grant to each of them his royal licence and permiſſion to accept the rank of Knight of the Imperial Military Order of Maria Thereſa, and bear the inſignia thereof; the ſame having been conferred upon them by the emperor of Germany, in teſtimony of the high ſenſe which his Imperial majeſty entertained of their diſtinguiſhed conduct upon that occaſion.

Major William Aylett, now lieutenant-colonel in the army.

Captain Robert Pocklington, late major of 15th dragoons.

Captain Edward Michael Ryan, now major in the army.

Lieutenant Thomas Granby Calcraft, lieutenant-colonel of the 3d dragoon guards.

Lieutenant William Keir, major of 6th dragoon guards.

Lieutenant Charles Burrell Blount, late captain of 15th light dragoons.

Cornet Edward Gerald Butler, now major 87th regiment of foot.

Cornet Robert Thomas, now major in Hompeſch's regiment of mounted riflemen.

Copy of a Letter from his excellency Lord Minto, his Majeſty's Envoy Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary at the Court of Vienna, to Lieutenant-colonel William Aylett.

Sir, Vienna, Nov. 7, 1800.

I have received from his excellency baron Thugut, eight croſſes of the order of Maria Thereſa, which the emperor has been pleaſed to confer on yourſelf, and ſeven other officers undernamed, of the 15th regiment of light dragoons, who diſtinguiſhed themſelves in a moſt gallant action, near Villers en Couche, on the 24th of April, 1794.

His Imperial majeſty had already teſtified the high ſenſe he entertained of the brilliant and important ſervice which the regiment performed on that occaſion, by preſenting the officers engaged with a medal, ſtruck for the purpoſe of commemorating that diſtinguiſhed action, and affording thoſe who achieved it a laſting teſtimony of his approbation and gratitude. It was deemed at the time worthy of the croſs of Maria Thereſa; but at that period a doubt was entertained, whether this order could be conferred on foreigners: that difficulty being now removed, his Imperial majeſty avails himſelf with pleaſure of the occaſion to evince his high eſteem for the regiment, as well as his regard for the individuals, by inveſting with this diſtinguiſhed order of merit, gentlemen who have proved themſelves ſo worthy to wear it.

In tranſmitting to you, ſir, theſe croſſes, to be diſtributed to the officers for whom they are deſtined, I cannot omit the opportunity of expreſſing the ſatisfaction I have experienced from the ſhare which my ſituation here has afforded me in a tranſaction which, while it does honour to the liberality of his Imperial majeſty, and throws ſo much luſtre on the corps, and on thoſe who are immediately concerned, reflects, at the ſame time, credit on the country to which they belong.

I have the honour to be, &c.

MINTO.

To Lieutenant-colonel Aylett.

Dublin Caſtle, May 27. This evening, about five o'clock, the marquis Cornwallis, late lord-lieutenant of Ireland, left the caſtle, in order to embark on board his majeſty's yacht the Dorſet, on his return to England.

His excellency the earl of Hardwicke, lord-lieutenant, and the marquis Cornwallis, went together from the caſtle in the ſtate coach, preceded by the leading coaches in which were the officers of ſtate, to the South Wall, where the yacht lay. They were eſcorted by a ſquadron of dragoons, and attended by a great number of the nobility and perſons of diſtinction, the lord-mayor, ſheriffs, ſeveral of the aldermen and principal citizens, in their carriages, followed by a concourſe of people, to the waterſide; the ſtreets were lined by

regiments of infantry on Dublin duty. The marquis Cornwallis received every demonſtration of reſpect, in paſſing through the ſtreets, from the people, who teſtified their regard by repeated wiſhes for his welfare and ſafe return to England.

JUNE 5.

Yeſterday his majeſty completed the ſixty-third year of his age; on which occaſion the park and Tower guns were fired, and there was every demonſtration of joy and congratulation throughout the metropolis.

JUNE 8.

The rev. Gilbert Wakefield was on Friday laſt liberated from his confinement in Dorcheſter caſtle, the two years having then expired to which he was ſentenced, for the Anſwer written by him to the biſhop of Landaff's pamphlet on the Income Tax.

JUNE 9.

The Gazette of Saturday contains the order of council for removing the embargo on Ruſſian and Daniſh ſhips. Our intercourſe with thoſe powers is therefore reſtored to its former footing.

JUNE 13.

The eſtabliſhment of the Military College is to conſiſt of a ſenior and junior department. In the ſenior department will be admitted thirty officers, to be inſtructed in the duties of the general ſtaff of the army, and particularly thoſe which belong to the quarter-maſter general in the field.

The junior department, to be for the inſtruction of thoſe who are, from early life, intended for a military profeſſion, and who will, by this means, be well grounded in a knowledge of ſcience, previous to their attaining the age that enables them to hold commiſſions in the army. This department is to receive 300 ſtudents, from the ages of 14 to 16: of which number 50 may be cadets of the Eaſt India company's ſervice: 100, the ſons of noblemen and gentlemen who may intend them for the ſervice; 10, the ſons of officers actually in the ſervice; and 50, the ſons of officers who have died or been diſabled in the ſervice, and are left in pecuniary diſtreſs. The eſtabliſhment to be governed, as a military body, according to his majeſty's rules and regulations for the diſcipline of the ſervice, with ſuch additional reſtrictions as may be neceſſary to the conduct of youth, and the objects of the inſtitution.—The commander in chief for the time being to be chief governor of the military college, under whoſe controul the eſtabliſhment will be placed. Each department to be under the command of officers of rank in the army, who will be reſponſible to the reſident lieutenant-governor for the diſcipline, the conduct of the ſtudies, together with the inferior care and economy of their reſpective departments. All elementary tuition will be conducted by profeſſors and maſters, ſubject to the controul of a director of inſtitution. Public examinations will be held of the progreſs made by the ſtudents in their ſtudies.

The ſum which will be required this year, on account of the purchaſe of land, and the conſtruction of buildings for the college, is 30,000l. In the year 1802, 25,000l. will be required; and in 1803, 12,000l. making the total expence for building 67,000l. The balance between the annual expenditure and receipts of the eſtabliſhment is eſtimated at 3,300l. 8s. 4¾d. to be defrayed by the public. The expenditure for officers, &c. is reckoned at 20,245l. 8s. 4¾d. the receipts at 16,945l.

JUNE 15.

Bank of England, June 11, 1801.

The court of directors of the governor and company of the Bank of England, give notice, that the following is a liſt of the caſhiers, and other perſons who ſign Bank of England notes, viz.

The caſhiers who ſign notes of five pounds value each and upward—Abraham Newland, Robert Aſlett, Owen Gething, Iſaac Padman, Edmund Lewin, Giles Collins, William Dunn, John Still, Chriſtopher Olier, John Waldron, William Mullens, William Johnſon, Francis Kenſall, Thomas Higgs, Richard Bridger, Jeremiah Kelly, Charles Smith, Samuel Ulderhill, and Iſaac Field.

Perſons who ſign bank notes of one and two pounds value each—Peter Pineau, William Garrett, Thomas Triquet, James Longman, Gerard T. South, James Barber, George Nicholls, Alexander Hooper, John Clack, William Caulier, William George, Iſaac Booth, Richard Fawcett, Charles Phillips, and Charles Watts.

ROBERT BEST, ſecretary.

JUNE 22.

The Gazette of Saturday, contains an order of council, of the 16th inſtant, taking off the embargo on Swediſh veſſels, and revoking the order for the non-payment of bills drawn from that country.

JUNE 25.

Yeſterday the lord-mayor held a common-hall, being Midſummer-day, for the

election of ſheriffs, and other city officers, for the year enſuing, when William Rawlins, eſq. citizen and upholder, and Robert Albion Cox, eſq, citizen and goldſmith, were unanimouſly elected ſheriffs.

Law Report.

Tueſday, June 11.

The King, *v.* Jouveaux.

Mr. Pooley moved for the judgment of the court againſt the defendant, who was tried at the ſittings after laſt term for Weſtminſter before lord Kenyon and a ſpecial jury, for ill-treating Suſannah Archer, one of his female apprentices.

After lord Kenyon had reported the evidence given at the trial, he obſerved that that child looked moſt miſerably, and as if ſhe had been ſtarved in her growth. She was extremely little, and emaciated, and did not at all look to be of the age ſhe ſaid ſhe was—15.

The defendant ſaid, he was an unfortunate man; he had no money either to fee counſel or an attorney; and he had been brought up to court at a moment's notice, otherwiſe he might have had ſome reſpectable people to his character.

Lord Kenyon aſked him when he would be able to lay his caſe before the court?

The defendant ſaid, he was entirely a loſt man. He had not ſufficient to ſupply nature ſince he had been in jail, for five months. He had not a ſhilling in the world.

Lord Kenyon obſerved that ſome papers had been put into the hands of Mr. ſerjeant Lens, than whom no man could have conducted himſelf with more propriety in his addreſs to the jury. He reſerved himſelf to lay the caſe of the defendant more fully before the court when the party ſhould be called up to receive judgment. His lordſhip wiſhed to know where thoſe parties were now?

Mr. Gibbs obſerved, that there were no particular papers delivered to the learned ſerjeant. There was only a ſtatement in the form of a petition to the lord chief juſtice.

Mr. ſerjeant Lens came into court, and lord Kenyon obſerved to him, that his humanity when this man was tried had induced him to give his aſſiſtance, and aſked him if he was able to lay any thing farther before the court.

The learned ſerjeant replied, that ſince the time of the trial he had attended to this buſineſs, but he had no fact to lay before the court which could be verified by affidavit, and therefore he muſt leave him to the judgment and mercy of the court.

Lord Kenyon ſaid, this was a ſad caſe.

The defendant admitted, that through neceſſity and want of buſineſs theſe apprentices, during the laſt three months they were with him, were not fed ſo well as they ought to have been, but they lived as well as he and his family did.

Mr. attorney general ſaid not a word in aggravation of puniſhment, and Mr. Erſkine humanely ſuggeſted, that as this unfortunate man had three daughters grown up, they might make affidavits that theſe apprentices had lived as well as the members of his family; and theſe he would be able to lay before the court. When a man was convicted for inhumanity, when one recollected the judgment that muſt be pronounced, it naturally ſuggeſted the feelings of humanity.

Mr. ſerjeant Lens obſerved, that that circumſtance had been attended to, and that theſe affidavits could not be made.

The court diſcovered an extraordinary degree of anxiety to get at all the circumſtances of this caſe, and particularly at every fact that was in favour of the defendant. For that purpoſe they looked at a number of papers which he handed up.

Lord Kenyon ſaid, to be ſure that has been done which ought not to have been done in this buſineſs. The law has been as circumſpect as poſſible. Where children are poor and have no parents to take care of them, the law devolves the power of placing them out in a ſituation in which they may receive that inſtruction at an early period of life, by which they might get their living honeſtly, and has added all the caution it could that it ſhould be done properly. The overſeers are to do it in concurrence with two magiſtrates; and theſe magiſtrates ought not to make this a matter of courſe. It is not enough that their names ſhould be put to the indenture, but they ought to exerciſe their judgment, that proper care be taken of theſe poor creatures, who have no other body to take care of them. There were ſeventeen apprentices placed with this man, who ſtates himſelf to be ſo poor as not to be able to ſubſiſt himſelf. If the magiſtrates had made proper inquiries into the ſituation of this defendant, it is impoſſible they could have placed them with ſuch a man. 'The overſeers ought to

viſit theſe places, and ſee they are properly taken care of, not once a year, but frequently. They ſtand in *loco parentum*. They are in the ſituation of parents with reſpect to theſe children, and ſhould take the ſame care that parents would. One does not know what to do with this, it is a grievous offence.'

The defendant aſſured the court that they were as well fed as his own family.

Lord Kenyon.—'Why beat theſe poor wretches when their bodily ſtrength was not able to do as much work as you expected? It appeared from the evidence of the neighbours that great wails appeared upon their backs, and their ſhrieks calling out for mercy were heard in the neighbourhood.

The defendant ſaid he ſtruck them with moderation.

'Lord Kenyon.—You ſhould not have ſtruck them at all. Let him be remanded, and brought up the laſt day but one of the Term, to receive the judgment of the court.

The ſentence of the court was (in conſideration of his poverty) 'That he be impriſoned, and kept to hard labour, in the Houſe of Correction for the county of Middleſex, for twelve calendar months.

SUMMER CIRCUITS.

HOME—Lord Kenyon and Mr. juſtice Groſe.

Northern—Lord Alwanley and Mr. juſtice Chamber.

Norfolk—Lord chief baron and Mr. baron Hotham.

Midland—Mr. juſtice Heath and Mr. juſtice Rooke.

Oxford—Mr. baron Thomſon and Mr. juſtice Lawrence.

Weſtern—Mr. juſtice Le Blanche and Mr. baron Graham.

BIRTHS.

LADY of lord Francis Godolphin, a ſon.

Mrs. Archer Houblon, of Hallingbury-place, Eſſex, a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

COLONEL Cunynghame, to miſs Mary Thurlow, youngeſt daughter of lord Thurlow.

Captain Drummond, of the navy, to the right hon. lady Charlotte Menzies, eldeſt daughter of the duke of Athol.

Captain Lloyd, of the Coldſtream guards, to miſs Eliſabeth Biſhopp, daughter of colonel Harry Biſhopp.

General John Whyte, to miſs Ann Biſhopp, another daughter of colonel Harry Biſhopp.

Hon. J. Cavendiſh, ſecond ſon of ſir Henry Cavendiſh, bart. to lady A. Gore, third daughter of the earl of Arran.

Thomas Hankey, eſq. of Broad-ſtreet, to miſs Martha Harriſon, of Clapham-common.

Rev. Dr. Tatham, of Oxford, to miſs Cooke, of Cheltenham.

Charles Hamerton, eſq. of White-friars, London, to miſs Mary Hamerton, of Lynn, Norfolk.

Robert Wilſon, eſq. of Croſby-ſquare, to miſs Purrier, of Kingſton.

Mr. Serjeant Onſlow, to lady Drake, relict of the late ſir Francis Drake, bart.

John Hammet, eſq. M. P. to miſs Woodford, only daughter of ſir Ralph Woodford, bart.

Thomas Artimidorus Ruſſell, eſq. only ſon of John Ruſſel, eſq. of Aldbury-place, Cheſhunt, to miſs Cromwell, daughter of Oliver Cromwell, eſq. of Cheſhunt-park.

Lord John Thynne, third ſon of the late marquis of Bath, to Mary Ann Maſters, of Cirencester-abbey, Glouceſterſhire.

Lieutenant-colonel St. John Fancourt, to miſs Amelia Farrer, youngeſt daughter of James Farrer, eſq. of Green-park-buildings.

DEATHS.

RICHARD Tuckwell, eſq. of New Broad-ſtreet.

H. Sharpe, eſq. of Bermondſey, aged 85.

Mr. William Smith, of Peterborough, aged 90.

John Wenyeve, eſq. of Brittenham-hall, Suffolk.

Simeon Warner, eſq. of Putney.

William Graves, eſq. aged 77, one of the oldeſt benchers of the Middle Temple.

Captain Henry Coombe, of the navy.

Mr. George Robinſon, ſen. of Paternoſter row.

Henry Jackſon, eſq. M. D. and F. R. S. of Tottenham.

Robert, James, and Benjamin Golding, brothers, and farmers, aged 77, 80, and 84, within one month, at Boughton, Norfolk.

Colonel Gardener, of Bellevue.

Richard Horr, eſq. of Aſpſley Beds, aged 74.

Mr. John Davis, at Clewer, near Windſor, aged 85.

Major-general Thomas Jones.
Lady of major Cameron.
Brigadier-general Arnold.
John Henry Warre, eſq. of Belmont-lodge, Herts.
Charles Edwin, eſq. of Clear Well, Glouceſterſhire.
Robert Moſs, eſq. youngeſt ſon of the biſhop of Bath and Wells.
William Elmy, eſq. of Beccles, Suffolk, aged 87.

PROMOTIONS.

SIR Richard Pepper Arden, knt.—baron Alvanley, of Alvanley, in the county palatine of Cheſter.
Sir Richard Pepper Arden, knt.—ſerjeant at law.
Sir Richard Pepper Arden, knt.—lord chief-juſtice of the court of common-pleas.
Sir William Grant, knt.—maſter of the rolls.
Right hon. Henry Bayley earl of Uxbridge—lord lieutenant of the county of Stafford.
Sir James Saomarez, knt. rear-admiral of the blue—baronet.
Henry Strachey, of Sutton-court, in the county of Somerſet, eſq.—baronet.
William Weller Pepys, of Wimpole-ſtreet, Cavendiſh-ſquare, eſq.—baronet.
Alexander John Ball, eſq. captain in the navy—baronet.
William Benſley, of St. Mary-le-bone, in the county of Middleſex, eſq.—baronet.
Hugh Ingliſs, of Milton Bryant, in the county of Bedford, eſq.—baronet.
William Earle Welby, of Denton-houſe, in the county of Lincoln, eſq.—baronet.
Chriſtopher Baynes, of Harefield-place, in the county of Middleſex, eſq.—baronet.
Thomas Barret Lennard, of Belhouſe, in the county of Eſſex, eſq.—baronet.
Lieutenant Thomas Trigge—knight of the Bath.
Rear-admiral John Thomas Duckworth—knight of the Bath.
Hon. Arthur Pager—envoy extraordinary and miniſter plenipotentiary at the court of Vienna.
William Drummond, eſq.—envoy extraordinary at the court of his Sicilian majeſty.
Field-marſhal his royal highneſs Frederick duke of York—commander in chief of all the land forces in the united kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland.
John duke of Roxburgh—knight of the garter.
Right hon. Alleyne lord St. Helens—ambaſſador extraordinary and plenipotentiary at the court of St. Peterſburgh.
General ſir Charles Grey, K. B.—baron Grey of Howick, in the county of Northumberland.
William lord Craven—viſcount Uffington, in the county of Berks, and earl of Craven, in the county of York.
George lord Onſlow—viſcount Cranley, of Cranley, in the county of Surry, and earl of Onſlow, of Onſlow, in the county of Salop.
Charles lord Romney—viſcount Marſham of the Mote, in the county of Kent, and earl of Romney.
Thomas lord Pelham—earl of Chicheſter.
Thomas lord Grey de Wilton—viſcount Grey de Wilton, and earl of Wilton, of Wilton caſtle, in the county of Hereford.
Right hon. George Legge (commonly called viſcount Lewiſham)—baron of Dartmouth, in the county of Devon.
Captain Robert Barlow—knt.

BANKRUPTS. From the GAZETTE.

MAY 23.

A. GREGORY, Taviſtock-ſtreet, Covent-garden, taylor.
J. Barton, Davies-ſtreet, Hanover-ſquare, dealer in horſes.
B. Blyth, Birmingham, woollen-draper.
W. Barker, S. Field, and A. Field, Leeds, Yorkſhire, woolſtaplers.
J. Hodſon, Briſtol, grocer.
G. Harris, Briſtol, grocer.
W. Hewlett, and W. Pember, Briſtol, dealers.
G. Anderſon, Bury St. Edmunds, Suffolk, innkeeper.
W. Eades, Birmingham, ſilver plater.
W. Cook, Warley, Eſſex, corn-chandler.
J. Shaw, Bolton, Lancaſhire, cotton-manufacturer.
T. Bedford, Sutton, Berkſhire, paper-maker.

MAY 26.

E. Sanders, Hambledon, Surry, blanket-manufacturer.
J. Warren, Manchester, innkeeper.
T. Yates, Stockport, Cheſter, muſlin-manufacturer.
H. Whittle, Reading, Berks, coach-maſter.
L. Littais, Croſby-row, Walworth, merchant.

MAY 30.

J. Aris and W. Taylor, Oxford, corn-dealers.
R. Miles, Birmingham, maltſter.
W. Whittingham, Bradford, Wilts, clothier.
G. Careleſs, Birmingham, grocer.
W. Ward, Birmingham, grocer.

W. Tharratt, Plymouth, grocer.
B. Brodhurſt and J. Cookſon, Walſall, Staffordſhire, coal-dealers.
S. Witton, Oldſwinford, Worceſterſhire, glaſs-manufacturer.
Rev. ſir W. H. Clerke, bart. Walmerſley, Lancaſhire, miller.

JUNE 2.

W. Ewins and W. James, Birmingham, compoſition ornament-manufacturers.
W. Bell, Bath, coach-maſter.
J. Andrews, Kent-road, victualler.
J. Jones, Wigmore-ſtreet, Cavendiſh-ſquare, coach-maker.
T. Lloyd, Dudley, Worceſter, grocer.
S. Knight, Alderſgate-ſtreet, cork-cutter.
T. Holland, Bedfordbury, woollen-draper.

JUNE 6.

R. Houlding and John Houlding, Preſton, Lancaſhire, dealers in liquors.
W. Whittington, Bradford, Wiltſhire, clothier.
J. Smith, St. Martin's-lane, baker.
H. Williams, St. Mary Newington, in Surry, money-ſcrivener.
T. O'Neill, Albion-ſtreet, Surry, merchant.
W. Stone, Queen-ſtreet, Cheapſide, merchant.
C. Aſkew, Kendal, in Weſtmoreland, merchant.
S. Lumb, Riſhworth, Yorkſhire, cotton-manufacturer.
H. Lewington, Andover, Southampton, innholder.
T. Wardle, Trump-ſtreet, warehouſeman.
P. Dodgſon, Liverpool, linen-draper.
W. Bland, Birmingham, grocer.

JUNE 9.

G. Danſon, Lancaſter, merchant.
W. Findlay, Liverpool, merchant.
J. H. Govett, Wivilſcombe, Somerſetſhire, cloth-manufacturer.
J. Rilk, Drury-lane, leather-factor.
R. Dawſon, Edward-ſtreet, Portmanſquare, milliner.

JUNE 13.

E. Robinſon, Dudley, Worceſterſhire, carrier.
G. Shaw, Whitecliff-factory, in Yorkſhire, linen-manufacturer.
J. Meek, Newport, Shropſhire, linen-draper.
J. Fiſh, Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne, ſoap-maker.
W. Hitchen, Hatherton, Cheſter, corn-dealer.
A. Hitchen, Walgherton, Cheſter, miller.
J. Allan, Birmingham, corn-dealer.
G. Fitch, Piccadilly, linen draper.
J. Healey, Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, tobacconiſt.
J. Blore, Ludgate-ſtreet, tavern-keeper.
M. H. Gannett, Taunton, Somerſetſhire, draper.

JUNE 16.

W. Skone, Briſtol, grocer.
J. Brydon, Charing-croſs, printſeller.
R. Armitage, New Bond-ſtreet, ironmonger.
J. Lingard, Oſbourn-ſtreet, Ratcliffe-highway, money-ſcrivener.
P. Richardſon, Portſea, Hants, bookſeller.

JUNE 20.

G. Bartram, Cliffton, Glouceſterſhire, grocer.
W. Delanoy, Liverpool, linen-draper.
J. Lilley, and J. Lilley, Stayley-bridge, Lancaſhire, merchants.
T. Walker, Hopton, Suffolk, baker.
J. Parker the younger, Great Bolton, in Lancaſhire, iron-founder.
J. Collett, of the Strand, oilman.
W. Wallack, Oakley-ſtreet, Lambeth, dealer.
J. Nightingale, Crown-ſtreet, Moorfields, perfumer.
W. Long, Stonehouſe, Plymouth, hatter.
A. Saunders, Weſt Smithfield, dealer.
P. Spittle, Wedneſbury, Staffordſhire, gun-lock-maker.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

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June 13, 1801.

By the Wincheſter Quarter of 8 Buſhels.

Inland Counties.

	Wheat.		Rye.		Barley.		Oats.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Middleſex	132	0	62	0	48	6	41	11
Surry	138	0	——		52	0	38	4
Hertford	119	1	——		51	6	36	4
Bedford	117	6	——		65	8	34	3
Huntingdon	119	1	——		66	2	33	0
Northampton	104	8	——		66	0	31	6
Rutland	117	6	——		85	0	31	0
Leiceſter	117	11	89	5	68	3	32	7
Nottingham	121	10	86	2	77	10	42	0
Derby	121	6	——		——		40	6
Stafford	140	9	——		82	11	49	5
Salop	138	4	101	0	88	0	44	3
Hereford	142	11	102	4	85	10	43	4
Worceſter	147	8	——		65	0	44	2
Warwick	146	0	——		92	2	42	9
Wilts	134	0	——		78	8	36	4
Berks	128	7	——		54	0	37	6
Oxford	138	0	——		70	4	39	4
Bucks	126	0	——		72	0	38	3
Brecon	132	0	——		64	0	39	5
Montgomery	148	10	128	0	110	4	40	0
Radnor	143	11	——		92	7	40	3

Maritime Counties.

Eſſex	120	0	60	0	52	2	32	8
Kent	123	6	——		44	0	32	0
Suſſex	132	0	——		60	0	36	0
Suffolk	115	0	——		41	9	32	9
Cambridge	107	10	——		52	2	23	5
Norfolk	97	3	——		55	10	26	0
Lincoln	104	8	73	6	69	8	30	0
York	112	3	87	2	59	4	34	0
Durham	139	3	76	5	——		42	4
Northumberland	115	2	92	0	65	8	38	10
Cumberland	129	7	103	6	65	1	52	8
Weſtmorland	153	0	87	8	92	2	52	7
Lancaſter	130	4	——		91	8	49	9
Cheſter	124	0	——		75	5	43	4
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Denbigh	125	9	——		89	8	38	4
Angleſea	None		Ditto		Ditto		——	
Carnarvon	124	8	——		70	8	38	0
Merioneth	132	10	——		82	5	39	0
Cardigan	115	9	——		62	11	——	
Pembroke	116	1	——		72	0	——	
Carmarthen	128	0	——		96	0	40	0
Glamorgan	149	2	——		——		31	3
Glouceſter	101	2	——		83	4	36	7
Somerſet	148	6	——		94	0	32	0
Monmouth	128	4	——		93	10	——	
Devon	130	2	——		78	6	32	5
Cornwall	119	0	——		71	8	30	2
Dorſet	137	0	——		77	0	40	0
Hants	129	1	——		92	0	35	1

Average of England and Wales.

Per Quarter	129	1	87	9	71	11	38	3

June 15—Peck Loaf, 5s 7d.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, May 1801.

D.	H.	Baro.	T. out	T. in	H.	C.	Wind.	Weather, &c. Rain 1,74
1	7	30,17	44,5	53	63	1	NNE 1	hazy. cloudy: fine. cloudy
	2	30,08	54	54	55	5	NNE 1	little wet. fine and ſhowery
2	7	29,83	47,5	52	64	4	NE 1	. fine and ſhowery
	2	29,70	52,5	53,5	59	5	ENE 1	. fine
3	7	29,86	42,5	51,5	66	5	ENE 1	. fine
	2	29,90	56,5	54,5	55	2	NNW 1	. cloudy: fine
4	7	30,11	51	55	61	1	NW 0	hazy
	2	30,15	63,5	58	54	3	KNW 1	. clear night
5	7	30,28	48,5	54	63	h	E 1	not cloudy. fine
	2	30,30	63,5	57	52	1	ENE 2	: cloudy
6	7	30,31	48	53,5	63	4	ENE 1	. fine
	2	30,27	61	57	55	1	ENE 2	
7	7	30,25	48,5	53,5	61	2	N 2	
	2	30,21	62	57	55	3	N 2	. clear eve: cloudy
8	7	30,18	46	53,5	58	3	N 1	
	2	30,10	62	57	53	2	NNW 1	. cloudy. little gentle rain: fine
9	7	30,10	49	55	56	2	WNW 2	. more cloudy
	2	30,14	57,5	57	53	4	WNW 2	: fine
10	7	30,25	46	53	57	1	WNW 1	. more cloudy
	2	30,27	60	57	53	3	W 1	
11	7	30,30	50	55	60	2	W 1	
	2	30,38	62	59	55	3	W 1	
12	7	30,60	51,5	56	60	1	WSW 1	. chiefly cloudy: ſhower
N	2	30,51	56	58,5	61	5	WNW 1	chiefly gentle rain: fine
13	7	30,49	47	54	62	2	NNW 1	. ſhower of hail: gentle rain
	2	30,48	55	56	55	3	NNW 1	. little gentle rain. fine
14	7	30,51	41,5	51,5	65	h	N 1	. fine: little rain. fine
	2	30,48	56	55	56	4	S 2	. more wind and little rain. leſs wind: gen-
15	7	30,29	49	53	66	5	S 2	gentle rain. more wind and fine [tle rain
	2	30,23	57	57	62	3	SW 3	. clear night and leſs wind
16	7	30,38	51,5	55	65	2	WSW 1	. more cloudy at times
	2	30,36	61	58,5	57	3	SW 2	. cloudy
17	7	29,82	54,5	57	70	4	SSW 1	. little rain at times
	2	29,82	59,5	59	59	3	SSW 2	. cloudy night. gentle rain
18	7	29,88	51,5	56,5	64	5	SSW 1	chiefly gentle rain
	2	29,91	57,5	58,5	63	5	SSW 1	little rain at times
19	7	30,00	53	57	65	4	NNW 1	. fine
	2	30,04	63,5	60	57	3	N 1	hazy
20	7	30,18	52	56,5	60	3	N 1	hazy
	2	30,17	62,5	60	53	2	NNW 1	. clear night
21	7	30,07	52	57	60	2	SSW 1	hazy
	2	29,98	67	61,5	54	2	SSW 1	
22	7	29,89	54,5	59	57	1	SW 1	
	2	29,84	66	62,5	53	3	S 2	
23	7	29,77	59	62	59	2	SSE 1	. cloudy at times
	2	29,78	66	64	55	3	S 2	
24	7	29,90	57	62	60	3	SW 1	
	2	29,94	67	64	52	3	SSW 2	
25	7	29,93	56	62,5	61	4	SE 1	
	2	29,89	60	64	50	3	SE 2	. wind E at eve; little wet
26	7	29,77	58	61	58	5	E 1	chiefly gentle rain
	2	29,72	71	62	66	5	SSE 1	. rain at times: fair
27	7	29,80	54,5	59,5	65	5	SW 1	: rain
	2	29,82	54,5	59	64	5	SSW 1	. fine. cloudy night: little rain
28	7	29,75	54,5	59	64	4	S 1	: little rain
F	2	29,78	59	61	64	4	SSW 2	. leſs cloudy: little rain
29	7	29,59	55	58,5	66	5	SSE 2	. little rain: fine
	2	29,60	60,5	60	61	3	S 2	. cloudy. leſs cloudy night: little rain
30	7	29,69	57	60	70	5	E 1	chiefly rain
	2	29,64	62	62	70	5	E 1	. chiefly fine. cloudy night: much rain
31	7	29,69	57	61,5	74	5	NNE 1	continual gentle rain
	2	29,78	60	63,5	70	5	NNE 1	chiefly rain: chiefly fair

PRICES of STOCKS, from MAY 28 to JUNE 26, 1801, both inclusive.

By ANTHONY CLARKE, Stockbroker, No. 29, Princes-Street, Lothbury.

Days	Bank Stock.	3 per C. reduced.	3 per C. consols.	4 per C. Anns.	Old 5 per C. Conf.	New 5 per C. Anns.	Long Anns.	Short Anns.	India Stock.	Imperial 3 per C.	Imperial Ann.	Exchequer Bills.	Engliſh Lot. Tic.	Iriſh Lot. Tic.
28	168	60 ⅞	60⅞ 61	78 ⅝	96 ½	94 ⅜	18 ⅜	5 ⅛	200		11 ⅜	5s. dif.		
29														
30		60 ⅞	61⅛ ⅜	78 ½	96 ⅛	93 ⅞	18 ⅓	5 ⅛		59	11 ⅜			
1		60	60⅞ ½	78 ½	96 ¼	94 ⅛	18 ⅜	5 ⅛	200 ½	58 ⅞	11 ⅜	5		
2	168	60 ⅞	61 ⅛ 60¼	78 ½	96 ¾	94 ⅛	18 ⅜	5 ⅛	200	58 ⅞	11 ⅜	5		
3		60 ⅜	shut.	78 ⅝	97	94 ½	18 ⅜	5 ⅛		59 ⅛	11 ⅜			
4														
5	168 ½	60 ⅛	61⅜ 62 0p	78 ⅞	shut.		18 ⅛	5 ⅛	203 ¾	59 ⅜	11 ½	3		
6		60 ⅛	62 61 ⅞	78 ¼		94 ¼	18 ⅛	5 ⅛		59 ⅜	11 ½			
8		60 ⅛	61⅞ ¾	78 ⅛		94	18 ⅛	5 ⅛		59 ⅜		5		
9		60 ⅜	61⅞ 62	78 ⅛		94 ¼	18 ⅛	5 ⅛		59 ⅛	11 ½	5		8 6 0
10	167 ½	60 ⅛	61⅛ 62	78 ¼		94 ¼	18 ⅛	5 ⅛		59 ⅛		5		
11														
12	167 ½	60 ⅛	62⅛ ⅜	79 ⅛		94 ¼	18 ⅛	5 ⅛		59 ⅜	11 ½	5		8 6 0
13		60 ⅛	62 61 ⅞	79		94 ⅜	18 ⅛	5 ⅛			11 ½	6		
15		60 ⅛	62 61 ⅞	79		94 ⅜	18 ⅛		203	59 ⅜		6		8 6 0
16	167	60 ⅛	62 61 ⅞	79		94 ⅜	18 ⅛	5 ⅛	202 ½	59 ⅜	11 ½	6		
17	167	60 ⅛	62 61 ⅞	79 ⅛		95 ⅛	18 ⅛	5 ⅛	202	59 ⅛		5		
18	167 ⅛	60 ⅛	62 61 ⅞	79 ⅛		95 ⅛	18 ⅛		202 ½	59 ⅛	11 ½	5		
19	168 ¼	61 ⅛	62 61 ⅞	79 ⅛		95 ⅜	18 ⅛	5 ⅛	202 ½	59 ⅜	11 ⅝	5		
20		61	62 61 ⅞	80		95 ⅜	18 ⅛	5 ⅛		60	11 ⅝	5		
22		61	62 61 ⅞	80		95 ⅜	18 ⅛	5 ⅛		60		5		
23	168 ¼	61 ⅛	62 61 ⅞	80		95 ⅜	18 ½	5 ⅛		60	11 ⅝	5		
24														
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